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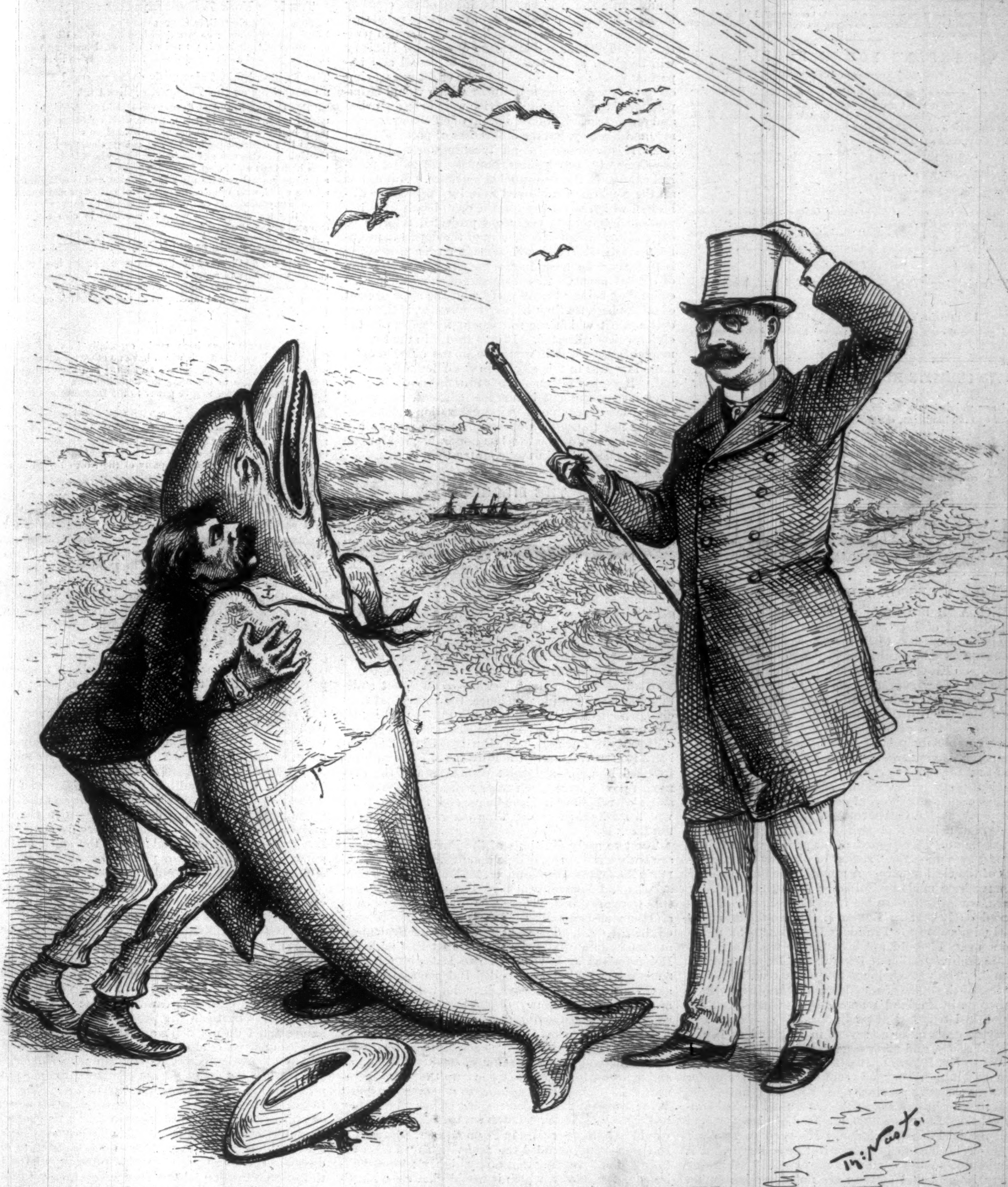

Dolphin. "Put me into a heavy sea, Secretary Whitney! Why, you'll want me to fire off a gun next!"

"The trials of the *Dolphin* are not yet ended. Her trips on the Sound and beyond Sandy Hook are not sufficient. The sea was not heavy enough on Thursday to suit the official critics, and the dispatch-boat must try it again."—*New York Tribune.*

FRAUD.

Messrs. Harper & Brothers *are informed that persons falsely representing themselves to be agents for Harper's Periodicals are soliciting subscriptions to* Harper's Weekly, Harper's Magazine, Harper's Bazar, *and* Harper's Young People, *at unauthorized rates, giving receipts in the name of* Harper & Brothers.

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"Its success as a literary venture has only been equalled by its merits. No wonder the little folks welcome so eagerly its weekly visits."—*Christian Advocate, New Orleans.*

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE,

An Illustrated Weekly.

The recurrence of the Fourth of July is recognized in the number for June 30 in a short story by John R. Coryell, *an article on "Memories of the Fourth," by* Lucy C. Lillie, *a poem by* Mrs. M. E. Sangster, *and a comic illustration by* Culmer Barnes.

Mr. Coryell's *story is entitled*

"THE SIEGE OF BOON ISLAND LIGHT,"

and is illustrated by Alice Barber.

An article of peculiar interest at this time, in view of the publication of Henry M. Stanley's *book on the founding of the Free State of Congo, is that entitled "The Great Congo Valley." It is accompanied by an illustration.*

The principal illustration in this number is a handsome full-page engraving from the painting by Constant Mayer, A.N.A., *entitled*

"FAIRY TALES."

The serial story "Rolf House," by Lucy C. Lillie, *is concluded in this number.*

Harper's Young People, $2 00 per Year.

A specimen copy of Harper's Young People *will be sent on receipt of four cents in postage stamps.*

DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY'S NEW SERIAL STORY.

A new serial story of thrilling dramatic interest, brilliantly illustrated by C. S. Reinhart, *entitled*

"FIRST PERSON SINGULAR,"

by the popular novelist David Christie Murray, *author of "Joseph's Coat," "Coals of Fire," "Val Strange," "Hearts," "A Model Father," etc., will be begun in the number of* Harper's Bazar *issued July 3.*

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

New York, Saturday, July 4, 1885.

A LESSON FOR THE DAY.

ENGLAND has again a Tory Ministry, and the greatest of English statesmen is in opposition. We pointed out last week the curious fact that Lord Salisbury's administration is possible only by the consent of Mr. Gladstone, and that the condition of temporary Tory supremacy is the forbearance of the Liberals. The incidents of the interregnum between the resignation of the Gladstone Ministry and the accession of that of Lord Salisbury show how much more completely parties in England are organized than in this country, and the absurdity of the assertion that the spoils system of patronage is essential to efficient party organization. No man in this country occupies such a position of commanding authority in his party as Mr. Gladstone in the English Liberal party, but neither that position nor the unity and enthusiasm and effectiveness of his party depend in the least degree upon the "spoils" of place or the patronage of the civil service. A remark like that reported to have been made by Collector Robertson, of New York, would be impossible from the collector of Liverpool or Bristol, in England: "It would be manifestly improper for President Cleveland to re-appoint me. I would not be collector under a Democratic administration if I could, and I could not if I would. The place belongs to a Democrat." This is a view of the office of a collector of customs which is unknown in England, where it is a business, and not a political trust. But party spirit is as ardent and party contests quite as severe in England as in the United States, and party organization more perfect.

When Mr. Russell Gurney, the Recorder of London, and a high Tory, was sent to this country under Mr. Gladstone's previous administration, in 1871, he said that he did not accept the trust until he had consulted Lord Beaconsfield, the head of his party, and had received his permission. No such party discipline or leadership is known in this country; but it is not due to the command of "spoils." Genuine party interest and activity are not dependent upon mercenary considerations, and all the "work" which is done for the purpose of getting an appointment defeats the very object of party organization. When Mr. Greeley said that parties might be wisely dissolved every twelve years, he meant that their actual purposes were generally attained within that time, and that afterward they existed mainly for spoils. There is now a radical and complete change of executive administration in England. But there will be no radical and complete change in the civil service. Collectors, postmasters, and all other officers will continue to discharge their duties unmolested and unapprehensive. It is not supposed that the post-office in London or the custom-house in Liverpool belongs to the Tories. They belong to the people, and what the people desire is not that the postmaster or the collector shall be a Tory, but that they shall distribute letters and papers and collect the revenue promptly, honestly, and effectively.

Lord Salisbury and the new Cabinet will not be compelled to devote the larger part of every day and night to hearing deputations and reading petitions urging the claims of Tom, Dick, and Harry to all the post-offices and other public employments in England, while the real public business of the country is obstructed, and the interests of the whole people are postponed to the furious squabbles of a few selfish politicians. The time and attention of the new Ministry will be given to the consideration of actual and important public measures, and to the effective carrying on of the current public business, which would be impossible if the whole civil service were to be disturbed and reconstructed, not for reasons of efficiency, economy, and honesty, but for differences of political opinion. It is announced from Washington that Attorney-General Garland has completed an entire political change in the personnel of his office. But unless all the gentlemen employed were incompetent or dishonest, which is not supposable, or unless it were impossible properly to carry out projected reforms or correctly to learn the condition of the department unless such dismissals should be made, such a proceeding is an outrage upon common-sense and a flagrant abuse of official power. The dismissal of subordinates because they belong to one party, and the appointment of others because they belong to another, is the very evil against which the movement for reform in the civil service is directed. It is as absurd in the Department of Justice as it would be in the office of any large law firm in this city, or in the office of this journal. Because such an abuse is now unknown in England its government is not less efficient, nor party feeling less warm, nor party organization and effectiveness less thorough and complete, nor politics less interesting, nor public life less honorable, nor public office less desirable, in that country than in this.

THE PILGRIMS.

In some of the remarks that we have seen upon the unveiling of Ward's statue of "The Pilgrim" it is evident that the writers suppose that the Independent Congregationalists who came from Leyden to Plymouth were not Puritans; and Mr. Chamberlain Scott, of London, in an address at the Friends' Institute in that city in 1866, went so far as to say that "the Pilgrim Fathers were not Puritans, but Separatists." On the contrary, as President Woodford, of the New England Society, said, in his very brief and very admirable address upon receiving the statue from the committee and transmitting it to the city, "the Pilgrim was a Puritan of the Puritans." This is an exact statement, because the independence, the individual freedom, which was the essence of the Puritan principle, was more truly displayed by the Pilgrims than by any other body of Puritans. The Puritans of the Bay banished Roger Williams, the Puritans of Plymouth befriended him. And Roger Williams and the Plymouth people were much truer representatives of the spirit of religious independence and freedom, from which Puritanism sprang, than the Puritan bigots of the Bay.

The two early divisions of the Puritan movement are truly stated in an article upon Christmas in Harper's Magazine for December, 1883, to have been Separatists and Nonconformists. But even the Separatists were separated. There were the rigid Separatists and the semi-Separatists. To this last division belonged the Pilgrims. The rigid Separatists, or Brownists, at Amsterdam would scarcely keep terms with the Robinsonians at Leyden. These last, John Robinson's congregation, were called Independents. But, as Governor Winslow says, they did not require separation from the Church of England; they protested against its government and liturgy. In Holland the Robinsonians invited Episcopalians to their communion, and Robinson advised the employment of a Nonconformist minister of the Church during his absence, and exhorted his people to unite with the godly brethren of the Church of England, to whose godly spirit Winslow says that his own spirit clave. After they had come to America, Lyford wrote that the Pilgrims would have none remain in Plymouth but Separatists. But Bradford branded the assertion as "a false calumniation," showing that many highly esteemed citizens of the colony, whom it would gladly see multiplied, were not Separatists.

Undoubtedly the Puritan Nonconformists claimed to be especially Puritans. But they, like the Pilgrims, were presently obliged to leave the country, and soon to withdraw also from the Church, and after about sixty years the distinctive character of the colony of the Bay and of Plymouth was merged in the common spirit and purpose known as New England. But the great movement to which they all belonged was Puritanism. The Plymouth Pilgrims held all the distinctive tenets, but they were non-persecuting. Their spirit was that of Melanchthon, not of Calvin, and the more truly they respected freedom of conscience, the more truly Puritan they were, in the large and historic sense of the word. The Pilgrims at Plymouth fell very far short of true liberty, but they were further advanced than their brethren of the Bay. But the attempt on grounds of difference of church government to separate the Pilgrims from the great historic body of Puritans, and give them another historic significance, is futile.

REPUBLICANS AND THE ADMINISTRATION.

The New York *Tribune* says that

> "the men who elected Mr. Cleveland by assassinating their political opponents are even now crowding the White House and the departments, their hands yet red with blood, demanding that they shall be honored and rewarded well for that service to the party."

The Philadelphia *Telegraph*, quite as good Republican authority as the *Tribune*, replies that

> "if this be true, President Cleveland should be dragged in ignominy from his place; if it is not true, what credit can the people place in the author of so infamous a libel, or what punishment would be too severe for him? The charge that the President of the United States was elected by assassins, whom he has rewarded with high trust and honor for their crimes, is deliberately made by a leading journal months after the election, and is sent abroad to all the world, with what consequences of contempt and horror of republican government can well be imagined by those who do not know that the charge is a wicked lie coined in cold blood by a defeated personal organ."

The *Tribune* again says of President Cleveland:

> "From the first hour of his Presidency his course has been calculated to honor and reward rebels and sympathizers with rebellion, not because of their superior merit in other respects, but most plainly because they had taken part in the great crime against the Union."

Again:

> "Appointments have been made, especially in the Southern States, but also at the North, which have no other reason or excuse save the fact that the individuals appointed had been active and peculiarly effective in defeating the Constitution and laws of the United States in order to give power to the Democratic party."

And again:

> "The controlling spirit of the Democratic party is essentially reactionary, and is to-day as heartily in sympathy with resistance to the laws and rebellion against the authority of the United States as it was when the Democratic party of the North served as the left wing of Lee's army."

No party can be fairly judged by the tone and expressions of a single organ, and it can not be assumed that the *Tribune* or the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* really represents the present spirit and purpose of the Republican party. Nor is it easy to believe that any large number of intelligent Republicans believe that in these remarks the *Tribune* truthfully states the facts. If the President has appointed persons to office not because he believed them to be honest men, loyal citizens, and fitted for the duties of the place, but "plainly because they had taken part in the great crime against the Union," surely some instance could be cited. But none is mentioned. If it should prove to be true that the Republican party proposes to rely for success in the coming elections of the year upon the declaration that the President was elected by assassins, whom he is engaged in rewarding because they sought to destroy the government, which they would still destroy if they could—Mr. Endicott, Mr. Vilas, Mr. Whitney, Mr. Fairchild, Mr. Graves, and hundreds like them, and the revocation of Blackburn's appointment and the suspension of Meade being illustrations—then the demoralization of the Republican party is complete. But we do not believe that this is the spirit or the policy of the Republican party. Senator Warner Miller, of New York, speaks in a very different key. "I can not of course speak for my fellow-Senators, but I intend to treat the President in a highly courteous spirit," are not the words of a man who believes that President Cleveland was elected by assassins, and is now engaged in rewarding them with office because they tried to destroy the government. General Butterworth, of Ohio, late Commissioner of Pensions, says of the President: "I believe his ideas of practical civil service reform are earnest and sincere. As long as he abides by them the people should uphold his hands, and I do not believe it would injure the Republican party to indorse him in its platform." General Butterworth is a Republican who supported Mr. Blaine, but he could not commend the earnestness and sincerity of the President in upholding reform if he thought that he was prostituting his power of appointment to reward assassins for a conspiracy to subvert the government. The Springfield *Union* says that "Republicans.... have no disposition to indulge in the purely captious fault-finding that was the sole occupation of the Democracy as a party of opposition." The New Haven *Palladium* says of the President's suspension of Meade that he has "shown his manhood, his estimate of the dignity of his office, and his understanding of and sympathy with the conscience of the sovereign people." These are Republican papers which evidently do not believe that the President uses the great power of his office to reward assassination and to stimulate rebellion against the government. We have no doubt that these views and the views of Senator Miller and General Butterworth represent the feeling of honorable and intelligent Republicans toward the Administration much more accurately than those of the *Tribune*.

MR. McCULLOCH ON PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

Mr. McCulloch, late Secretary of the Treasury, has contributed to the *Tribune* a very interesting paper upon Mr. Lincoln, under whose administration he was called into service at Washington. The ex-Secretary is an admirable critic of public men and measures, because of the calm and generous tone of his mind, and his freedom from party passion and prejudice. His paper is delightful in many ways, but it is especially timely for its view of Mr. Lincoln's probable conduct in the reconstruction of the Union after the war. Mr. McCulloch does not doubt that he would have dealt as wisely with all questions then as he did during the conflict. He had obtained a leadership which Mr. Johnson could never hope to win, and he would have influenced the legislation of reconstruction. In regard to the fundamental question of suffrage, Mr. McCulloch says:

> "There is nothing in his record to indicate that he would have favored the immediate and full enfranchisement of those who, having been always in servitude, were unfitted for an intelligent and independent use of the ballot. In the plan for the rehabilitation of the South which he and his Cabinet had partially agreed upon, and which Mr. Johnson and the same Cabinet endeavored to perfect and carry out, no provision was made for negro suffrage. This question was purposely left open for further consideration and for Congressional action, under such amendments of the Constitution as the changed condition of the country might render necessary. From some of his incidental expressions, and from his well-known opinions upon the subject of suffrage, and the States to regulate it, my conclusion is that he would have been disposed to let that question remain as it stood before the war, with, however, such amendments of the Constitution as would have prevented any but those who were permitted to vote in Federal elections from being included in the enumeration for Representatives in Congress, thus inducing the recent Slave States, for the purpose of increasing their Congressional influence and power, to give the ballot to black men as well as white."

If to this view it should be objected that the black codes which followed the war showed a spirit which upon its revelation Mr. Lincoln might have concluded could be encountered hopefully only by general enfranchisement, it must be remembered that the black codes were the natural consequences of Andrew Johnson's apparent desire to restore his old Southern political relations, and that they would not have been adopted had Mr. Lincoln lived. In saying that Mr. Lincoln would not have been vindictive against the masses who had been in arms against the government, and that he would have regarded as "traitors" only those who while holding national offices, and drawing money from the national Treasury, used the influence of their positions to destroy the government, Mr. McCulloch says what is undoubtedly true. But these persons were few. The actual leaders were revolutionists, not traitors. They were so treated during the war, and they have been so treated by Republican administration since the war. We know that Governor Andrew, of Massachusetts, when the war ended, was of opinion that the hope of successful reconstruction lay in concert and co-operation with the real leaders in the Southern States who had been the chiefs of the Confederacy.

In what Mr. McCulloch describes as the probable policy of Mr. Lincoln, undoubtedly Mr. Lincoln would have had Governor Andrew's earnest and efficient support.

> "Nor would Mr. Lincoln have appointed to Southern offices such men as, unfortunately, were appointed, whose chief mission seemed to have been to enrich themselves, overload the States with debt, and perpetuate the sectional discord which had always, to some extent, existed, and which had been aggravated and intensified by the war. His sympathy was as broad as his patriotism. Devoted to the Union—not merely a geographical union, but a true national Union—his aim would have been to build up the waste places, give new life to Southern industry, and bind together North and South, the people of the country and the whole country, by ties of mutual respect, brotherhood, and interest."

These reminiscences, we say, are timely. They recall the time when, at the close of the actual strife of civil war, and amid passions still fiercely burning, Mr. Lincoln saw his country and not his party, and knew that primary truth of statesmanship in a free country, "He serves his party best who serves his country most."

THE "WORLD" ENABLING LIBERTY TO ENLIGHTEN IT.

The entrance into the harbor of the *Isère* bearing the Bartholdi statue was one of the prettiest aquatic pageants ever seen in the bay. As the stately procession of ships of war reached the entrance of the Narrows, and their guns were answered by a thundering salute from the forts, the large concourse of decorated craft of every kind surrounding the white French ship, the green heights of the islands crowded with people, and the vapory softness of the summer air, all combined to make a beautiful and memorable spectacle.

The significance of the occasion added to the interest and charm. All the parade of war was in honor of peace. It was an unprecedented exchange of international comity, a little prelude of the "federation of the world." The statue, indeed, is the gift of individual Frenchmen, not of France, and it was not received by the American government. But the feeling is international, and it is undeniable that the American Stars and Stripes floating side by side with the French tri-color on the top of the pedestal refreshed a feeling which is very kindly toward France.

It was a day also of just triumph to the *World* newspaper in New York, whose enterprise alone made the pageant of welcome possible. Had the subscription toward the pedestal remained where it was when the *World* took up the task of completing it, it is hardly possible that such a reception of the *Isère* would have been proposed, and certainly its spirit would have been very different. The *World* moved just in time to save a public disgrace, and since the arrival of the statue under auspices so promising there has been a general, if somewhat tardy, recognition of the good work of the *World*.

SHARP PRACTICE IN BROADWAY.

Nothing succeeds like success. A month ago the name of "Jake" Sharp seemed in general repute to be equivalent to Jake Sharper. To-day Mr. Jacob Sharp is presented to us in the light of a public benefactor—one of those energetic, undaunted, and efficient men who show what the word American means, etc., etc. He has banished the lumbering and noisy omnibus from Broadway. He has provided a swift, smooth, and quiet transit. He has relieved the pressure upon the street. He has enhanced the value of property, and greatly promoted the public convenience and comfort.

He has done all this by laying a railroad in Broadway from Union Square to the Battery despite the amazement, wrath, and protest of what seemed to be general public opinion. The much excavated street was torn up, the rails were laid, and the pavement was restored with a celerity and discipline which commanded admiration. Apparently one man had taken possession of the chief street in the third or fourth city of the world, and was doing with it just what he pleased for his own pecuniary benefit, and the whole city stared and smiled and d—— his impudence, and went its way.

On the Monday when his cars began to run they carried a hundred thousand persons, and the next morning the press declared that the railroad was a blessing to Broadway, and that there would be a unanimous protest against its removal. The satisfaction seemed to be universal, and the obvious "improvement" of the Providence is that the most prompt and plausible and apparently conclusive arguments against such enterprises must be taken with great skepticism. Nothing could have been presumptively sounder than the reasoning against railroads in England, nothing seemingly more final than Dr. Lardner's arguments against the possibility of steam-voyaging across the ocean. But while the Doctor was proving that it was impossible, it was done. "My good fellow, they can't put you in the stocks on such a pretense as that." "Can't they, indeed? Well, here I am."

BUDDENSIEK'S SENTENCE.

The sentence of Buddensiek, the builder, to a term of ten years in the States-prison is a merited punishment for a monstrous offense. He deliberately built dwelling-houses for the poor which could not stand, and he is morally guilty of the loss of life and the personal injury which resulted from their fall. His crime was against those who are especially helpless, and his prompt punishment shows them that the laws protect them also.

Buddensiek's counsel urged that he had no evil intent. This was true in the sense that he did not actually intend the houses to fall, and, if he thought of it at all, probably hoped that they would not fall. But he did not take care that they should not fall, and he built in such a way that their fall was inevitable. The old illustration is apposite: a man who fires at a crowd may not intend to kill any one. But he is properly punished for the homicide if any one is killed.

The judge said truly that Buddensiek's crime was due to his eager desire to make money illicitly, and that there are plenty of other men who are doing the same thing. The fate of this offender will warn them, and it will assure those who are conscious of similar offenses that if they are exposed and pursued, the pursuit will not be in vain. This community was becoming accustomed to the conviction that for all the catastrophes from criminal neglect which are constantly occurring there is no remedy. But the summary trial and sentence of Buddensiek are an earnest that justice is still vigilant, and the result will be certainly a public benefit.

"BOOTS AND SADDLES."

By common consent one of the pleasantest, as it is one of the most popular, books of the year is Mrs. Custer's *Boots and Saddles*. It is a vivid and exceedingly interesting description of garrison life upon the Western plains, of which the gallant hero her husband is the central figure. The work is written with a spirit and vigor and with a simple unreserve which distinguish some of the most charming autobiographies.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, with the peculiar quality which the Germans call lumpishness, laughs at the book, apparently because of its natural details of domestic events as disregarding due privacy. The only effective reply to such a sneer is the book itself. Perception and justness of feeling can not be hired in hiring a critic, and they can be proved only by practice. But if the article upon Mrs. Custer's book is a fair illustration of the acumen of the writer in the *Pall Mall*, the critical department of that journal will become a comic department.

Boots and Saddles is a literary photograph of a kind of life and a personal character which is most striking and effective because of the instinct which leads the author to relate characteristic incidents which no canon of taste or propriety requires her to conceal. It is no more justly open to the innuendoes of the critic than the memoirs of Mrs. Hutchinson, or of the famous Margravine, or the story of Lady Brassey's yacht voyages. *Boots and Saddles* is a valuable contribution to the literature of military and frontier life, and it is a vivid sketch of the picturesque personality of a brave American soldier.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt is preparing a costly book of views in the interior of his handsome house at Fifth Avenue and Fifty-seventh Street. It will be a portfolio of photographs, accompanied by descriptive text and by ornamental drawings, and will be issued in an *édition de luxe* to his personal friends. It will contain also a picture of the exterior of the building, which is one of the most notable private residences in America.

—Berlioz, the composer, on his life at Rome: "The shadow of ancient Rome, which alone casts a halo round modern Rome, failed to compensate me for all I had lost. I became more and more convinced that for an artist who is really in earnest nothing can be sadder than to live there."

—From the recently published diary of the Town Clerk of Stratford-on-Avon in Shakespeare's time, it appears that the poet in his old age was very comfortable, living with his wife and his daughter Judith. His other daughter, Susanna, was married to a Puritan physician of some repute, and her little girl, Elizabeth, aged six years, was a great favorite of her grandfather, who made her several bequests in his will. Shakespeare's walks in the neighborhood are described, in one of which he fell asleep under a crab-tree; and his convivial meetings with Drayton and Ben Jonson were frequent.

—Dr. Lennox Brown has made inquiries of three hundred and eighty singers in opera, concert, oratorio, and cathedral as to the effect of alcoholic stimulants upon the voice. Not less than three-fourths of the whole number testify to their disbelief in the power of alcohol directly to aid it.

—The presence of the Archbishop of Canterbury at the unveiling of the statue to Charles Darwin shows how differently the great apostle of evolution is regarded by the Church of to-day from what he was regarded not longer than ten years ago. The Archbishop, no doubt, like President McCosh, is a "Christian evolutionist."

—A late writer knows of few social facts in England less easy to explain than the pleasantness of the position of a private banker in an English rural district. "It would nowadays pay a man with, say, £100,000 much better to set up his son as a country banker than to set him up as a squire. The young man would have just as happy a life as the squire, and if he had occasionally sharper anxieties to bear, he would have also much more constant, profitable, and therefore pleasant, occupation."

—The late Rev. Mark Pattison is commended by a reviewer because "in tête-à-tête he possessed in a rare degree what seems to me essential to good talk—a vivid consciousness of the person to whom he was speaking."

—Mr. Alfred Parsons, according to the *Spectator*, is without exception the most exquisite draughtsman of flower and foliage which the English school possesses.

—The recent festivities in honor of Admiral Lacombe, of the *Flore*, and Captain De Saune, of the *Isère*, have developed a surprising number of distinguished New-Yorkers who speak French with fluency and lucidity.

—Dr. Holmes, at the banquet to ex-Minister James Russell Lowell in Boston:

"By what deep magic, what alluring arts,
Our truthful James led captive British hearts;
Whether his shrewdness made their statesmen halt,
Or if his learning found their dons at fault,
Or if his virtue was a strange surprise,
Like honest Yankees we can simply guess.
England herself will be the first to claim
Her only conqueror since the Normans came."

—Mr. Talmage has been taking five or six hundred of his flock to see Niagara Falls, and has returned safe and sound. He will doubtless say something fresh about that beautiful miracle of nature.

—Dr. Douglas is the only one of General Grant's physicians who has received or will receive pay for his services, but he has no expectation of receiving a sum at all commensurate with his deserts. The other physicians long ago decided not to send in any bill, and Dr. Douglas himself has not yet presented one.

—London *World*: "It would be affectation to ignore that the presence of the Prince of Wales is the goal on which the eyes of the professional entertainers of the period are fixed. But if those who after much labor succeed in getting the Prince of Wales to dine with them imagine that they are securing for themselves or their children a short-cut to the interior of Marlborough House or Windsor Castle, they will be dismally deceived. To entertain royalty, in nine hundred and ninety-nine cases of a thousand, is no definite guarantee of promotion—leads, in fact, to nothing."

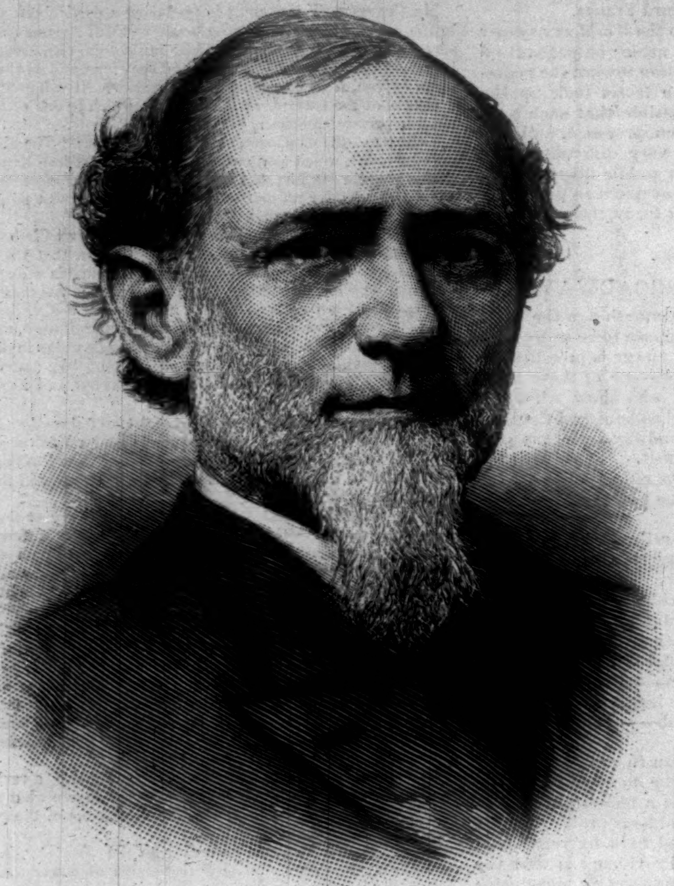
—The fifteenth anniversary of Charles Dickens's death was June 15.

—M. Tricoupis, the late Premier of Greece, said to a friend, on coming into power, "When I begin to lay on the taxes I shall be turned out." And he was.

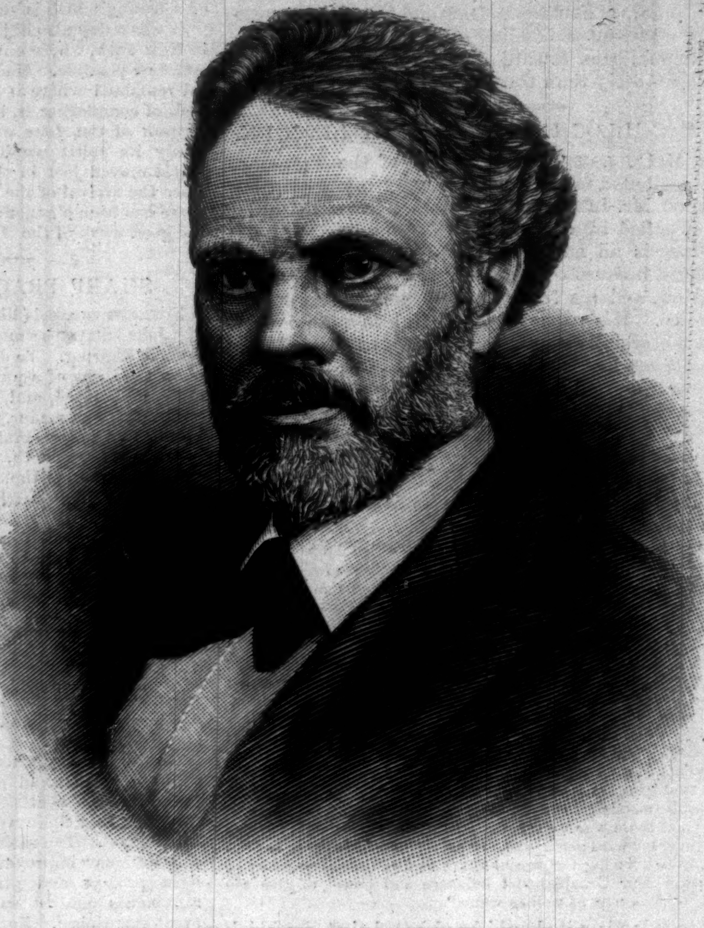
—When the Democrats came into power, says the Philadelphia *Times*, the general impression was that the day of the "littery fellers" was over. About two-thirds of the missions have been filled, and among them appear S. S. Cox, as Minister to Turkey, Rasmus B. Anderson, as Minister to Denmark, Henry R. Jackson, as Minister to Mexico, and J. B. Stallo, Minister to Italy, who has long been recognized as one of the leading philosophical writers of the time, and whose works have taken very high rank. Besides, it has been proved against Mr. Phelps, Minister to England, that he wrote verses in his younger days, and it is alleged that what Mr. Buck, Minister to Peru, can not write about his bugs, nobody can. Of the new consuls, Richard Henry Stoddard, appointed for Athens, has long held respectable rank as a poet and critic; William L. Alden, who becomes Consul-General at Rome, has been a writer of leading editorials on the New York *Times*, and has employed his leisure in writing some very acceptable books for children, as well as some serious magazine-work; Frederick Raine, Consul-General to Berlin, and Jacob Mueller, Consul-General to Frankfort, have long been recognized as strong contributors to the German newspapers of the country.

—A memorial is proposed for Dante Gabriel Rossetti, to be executed by two friends who knew him in his youth, and to take the form of a bronze *alto-rilievo*, which would be the leading feature of a drinking-fountain.

—Some of our younger painters will be interested in the advice of a leading foreign critic to Mr. Burne-Jones, not to accept the honor of an election as Associate of the Royal Academy, because the election is a shock to every one, almost an insult, decidedly a blunder. "After having derided and neglected every Preraphaelite painter for thirty years; after pinning the medal of Academic patronage upon the rough-and-ready art of the Scotch landscaper, upon the babies of Morris, and the bicycles of Crowe; after having let Rossetti live and die unnoticed, and Holman Hunt paint his great pictures during a lifetime without even the barest recognition; after having done and left undone such things as these, it is too late for the London Royal Academy and its suave president to turn around upon the great painter whose every touch has been a reproach to their art and a protest against their conventionalities, and try to turn to their own advantage the fame he has gained in the teeth of Academic neglect and despite Academic laughter. All those who have most admired his work, understood its meaning, and sympathized with its aims will be bitterly grieved and disappointed by his becoming an Associate of the Royal Academy."



THE LATE RICHARD T. MERRICK.
Photographed by Rice, Washington, D. C.



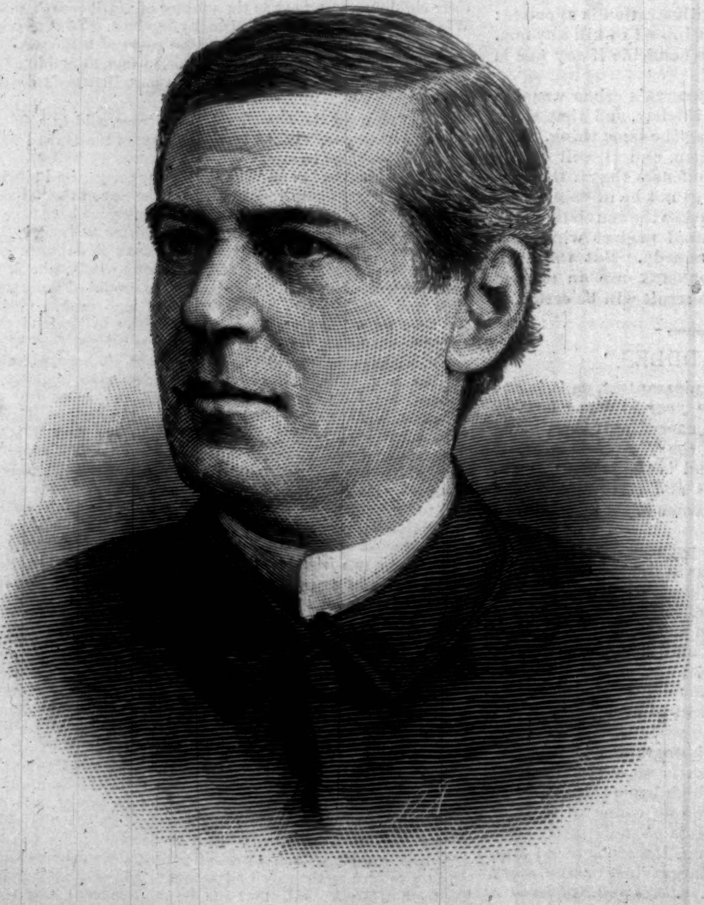
JUDGE STALLO, UNITED STATES MINISTER TO ITALY.
Photographed by Landy, Cincinnati.—[See Page 431.]

RICHARD T. MERRICK.

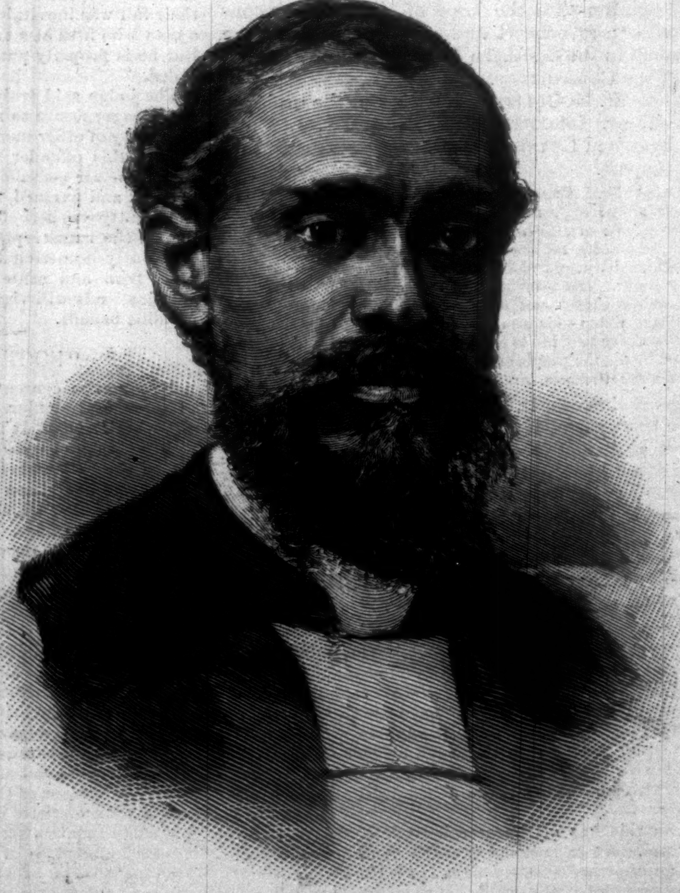
Richard T. Merrick, who died at his home in Washington on June 22, of congestion of the brain, had become eminent in the practice of his profession at the capital, and was well known to prominent lawyers and leading public men in all parts of the country. He was born in Charles County, Maryland, in 1828. His father, William D. Merrick, represented Maryland in the United States Senate from 1838 to 1845. At the beginning of the war with Mexico, Richard T. Merrick was not of age, but he raised a company, and as its commander fought gallantly in that contest. Returning to Maryland at the close of the Mexican war, he began practice as a lawyer, and gained some prominence in the politics of the State. Some time before the beginning of the civil war he became a resident of Chicago, where he remained until 1864, when he opened an office in Washington. Thenceforth until his death he resided in that city. Mr. Merrick was a Democrat, and he took a deep interest in national politics. While a resident of Chicago, in 1860, he was a delegate to the Democratic National Convention, and in that body he earnestly supported Stephen A. Douglas. After the war he was nominated by his party to represent the District of Columbia as Delegate in Congress, and was defeated by his Republican opponent. In the last Presidential campaign he was a warm supporter of Mr. Cleveland, and in the last months of his life was a faithful friend of the new President and the administration. In the election of Mr. Cleveland he saw a victory for honest government, and in the new administration's policy the elevation and advancement of principles which he regarded as of the utmost value.

Mr. Merrick's legal ability and eloquence were first displayed in a case of national importance when he appeared before the Electoral Commission as one of the leading counsel for the candidate of the Democratic party. At the beginning of the Star Route trials he was retained by a Republican administration to directly represent the Attorney-General in the prosecution of the Ring. From the beginning to the end of his service in those cases he was a worthy and faithful representative of the interests of the people, and responsibility for the government's failure to punish the members of the Ring or to recover the stolen money can not be laid at his door. In that long contest all his energy, learning, and eloquence were devoted to the people's service, and the end found him exhausted and disheartened. From the effects of overwork and keen disappointment he never fully recovered.

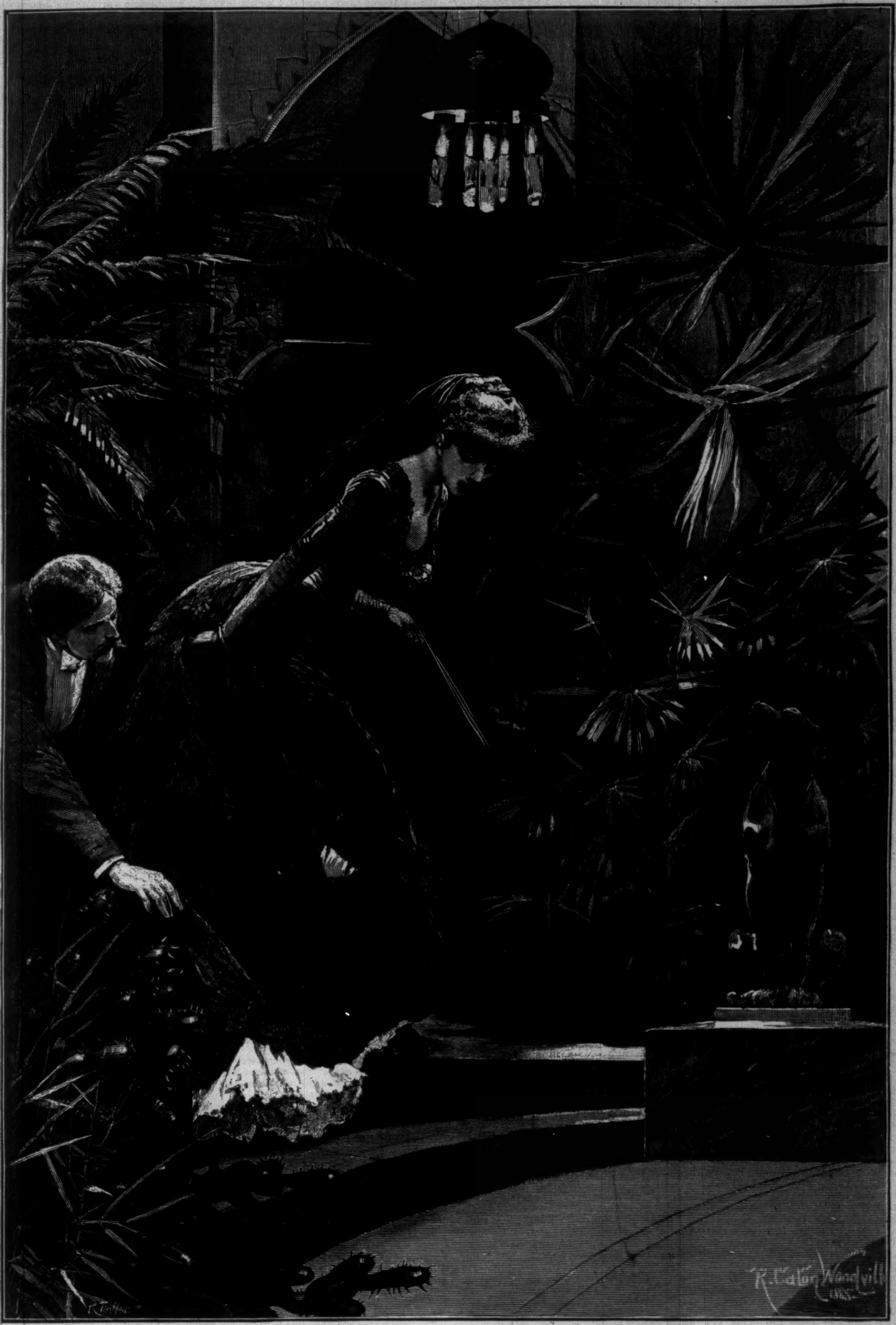
His last illness, which began with an attack of nervous prostration, was of short duration, and at his death his estimable wife was so ill that her great loss was not made known to her. In private life Mr. Merrick was a man of most engaging manners, and his home has been noted for hospitality.



REV. DR. JOSEPH T. DURYEA.—Photographed by Notman, Boston.—[See Page 431.]



RT. REV. SAMUEL DAVID FERGUSON.—Photographed by Fredericks.—[See Page 432.]



"ALLOW ME. PERHAPS I HAVE MORE PATIENCE."

MARUJA.*

By BRET HARTE.

CHAPTER IX.

The news of the assignment of Dr. West's property to Mrs. Saltonstall was followed by the still more astonishing discovery that the Doctor's will further bequeathed to her his entire property, after payment of his debts and liabilities. It was given in recognition of her talents and business integrity during their late association, and as an evidence of the confidence and "undying affection" of the testator. Nevertheless, after the first surprise, the fact was accepted by the community as both natural and proper under that singular instinct of humanity which acquiesces without scruple in the union of two large fortunes, but sharply questions the conjunction of poverty and affluence, and looks only for interested motives where there is disparity of wealth. Had Mrs. Saltonstall been a poor widow instead of a rich one; had she been the Doctor's housekeeper instead of his business friend, the bequest would have been strongly criticised, if not legally tested. But this combination, which placed the entire valley of San Antonio in the control of a single individual, appeared to be perfectly legitimate. More than that, some vague rumor of the Doctor's past, and his early entanglements, only seemed to make this eminently practical disposition of his property the more respectable, and condoned for any moral irregularities of his youth.

The effect upon the collateral branches of the Guitierrez family and the servants and retainers was even more impressive. For once it seemed that the fortunes and traditions of the family were changed; the female Guitierrez, instead of impoverishing the property, had augmented it; the foreigner and intruder had been despoiled; the fate of La Mision Perdida had been changed; the curse of Koorotora had proved a blessing; his prophet and

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descendant, Pereo, the mayordomo, moved in an atmosphere of superstitious adulation and respect among the domestics and common people. This recognition of his power he received at times with a certain exaltation of grandiloquent pride beyond the conception of any but a Spanish servant, and at times with a certain dull, pained vacancy of perception and an expression of frightened bewilderment which also went far to establish his reputation as an unconscious seer and thaumaturgist. "Thou seest," said Sanchez to the partly skeptical Faquita, "he does not know more than an infant what is his power. That is the proof of it." The Doña Maria alone did not participate in this appreciation of Pereo, and when it was proposed that a feast or celebration of rejoicing should be given under the old pear-tree by the Indian's mound, her indignation was long remembered by those that witnessed it. "It is not enough that we have been made ridiculous in the past," she said to Maruja, "by the interference of this solemn fool, but that the memory of our friend is to be insulted by his generosity being made into a triumph of Pereo's idiotic ancestor. One would have thought those coyotes and Koorotora's bones had been buried with the cruel gossip of your relations" (it had been the recent habit of Doña Maria to allude to "the family" as being particularly related to Maruja alone) "over my poor friend. Let him beware that his ancestor's mound is not uprooted with the pear-tree and his heathenish temple destroyed. If, as the engineer says, a branch of the new railroad can be established for La Mision Perdida, I agree with him that it can better pass at that point with less sacrifice to the domain. It is the one uncultivated part of the park, and lies at the proper angle."

"You surely would not consent to this, my mother?" said Maruja, with a sudden impression of a newly found force in her mother's character.

"Why not, child?" said the relict of Mr. Saltonstall and the mourner of Dr. West, coldly. "I admit it was discreet of thee in old times to have thy sentimental passages there with caballeros who, like the guests of the hidalgo that kept a skeleton at his feast, were reminded of the mutability of their hopes by Koorotora's bones and the legend. But with the explosion of this idea of a primal curse, like Eve's, on the property," added the Doña Maria, with a slight bitterness, "thou mayst have thy *citas* elsewhere. Thou canst scarcely keep this Captain Carroll any longer at a distance by rattling those bones of Koorotora in his face. And of a truth, child, since the affair of the letters, and his discreet and honorable conduct since, I see not why thou shouldst. He has thy mother's reputation in his hands."

"He is a gentleman, my mother," said Maruja, quietly.

"And they are scarce, child, and should be rewarded and preserved. That is what I meant, silly one; this Captain is not rich — but then thou hast enough for both."

"But it was Amita that first brought him here," said Maruja, looking down with an air of embarrassed thoughtfulness, which Doña Maria chose to instantly accept as exaggerated coyness.

"Do not think to deceive me or thyself, child, with this folly. Thou art old enough to know a man's mind, if not thine own. Besides, I do not know that I shall object to her liking for Raymond. He is very clever, and would be a relief to some of thy relatives. He would be invaluable to us in the emergencies that may grow out of these mechanical affairs that I do not understand — such as the mill and the railroad."

"And you propose to take a few husbands as partners in the business?" said Maruja, who had recovered her spirits. "I warn you that Captain Carroll is as stupid as a gentleman could be. I wonder that he has not blundered in other things as badly as he has in preferring me to Amita. He confided to me only last night that he had picked up a pocket-book belonging to the Doctor and given it to Aladdin without a witness or receipt, and evidently of his own accord."

"A pocket-book of the Doctor's?" repeated Doña Maria.

"Ay; but it contained nothing of thine," said Maruja. "The poor child had sense enough to think of that. But I am in no hurry to ask your consent and your blessing yet, little mother. I could even bear that Amita should precede me to the altar, if the exigencies of thy 'business' require it. It might also secure Captain Carroll for me. Nay, look not at me in that cheapening, commercial way, with compound interest in thine eyes. I am not so poor an investment, truly, of thy original capital."

"Thou art thy father's child," said her mother, suddenly kissing her; "and that is saying enough, the blessed Virgin knows. Go, now," she continued, gently pushing her from the room, "and send Amita hither." She watched the disappearance of Maruja's slightly rebellious shoulders, and added to herself, "And this is the child that Amita really believes is pining with lovesickness for Carroll, so that she can neither sleep nor eat! This is the girl that Faquita would have me think hath no longer any heart in her dress or in her finery! Soul of Joseph Saltonstall!" ejaculated the widow, lifting her shoulders and her eyes together, "thou hast much to account for."

Two weeks later she again astonished her daughter. "Why dost thou not join the party that drives over to see the wonders of Aladdin's Palace to-day? It would seem more proper that thou shouldst accompany thy guests than Raymond and Amita."

"I have never entered his doors since the day he was disrespectful to my mother's daughter," said Maruja, in surprise.

"Disrespectful!" repeated Doña Maria, impatiently. "Thy father's daughter ought to know that such as he may be ignorant and vulgar, but can not be disrespectful to her. And there are offenses, child, it is much more crushing to forget than to remember. As long as he has not the presumption to *apologize*, I see no reason why thou mayst not go. He has not been here since that affair of the letters. I shall not permit him to be uncivil over *that*—dost thou understand? He is of use to me in business. Thou mayst take Carroll with thee; he will understand that."

"But Carroll will not go," said Maruja. "He will not say what passed between them, but I suspect they quarrelled."

"All the better, then, that thou goest alone. He need not be reminded of it. Fear not but that he will be only too proud of thy visit to think of aught else."

Maruja, who seemed relieved at this prospect of being unaccompanied by Captain Carroll, shrugged her shoulders and assented.

When the party that afternoon drove into the court-yard of Aladdin's Palace, the announcement that its hospitable proprietor was absent and would not return until dinner did not abate either their pleasure or their curiosity. As already intimated to the reader, Mr. Prince's functions as host were characteristically irregular, and the servant's suggestion that Mr. Prince's private secretary would attend to do the honors created little interest, and was laughingly waived by Maruja. "There really is not the slightest necessity to trouble the gentleman," she said, politely. "I know the house thoroughly, and I think I have shown it once or twice before for your master. Indeed," she added, turning to her party, "I have been already complimented on my skill as a cicerone." After a pause, she continued, with a slight exaggeration of action and in her deepest contralto, "Ahem! ladies and gentlemen, the hall and court in which we are now standing is a perfect copy of the Court of Lions at the Alhambra, and was finished in fourteen days in white pine, gold, and plaster at a cost of ten thousand dollars. A photograph of the original structure hangs on the wall: you will observe, ladies and gentlemen, that the reproduction is perfect. The Alhambra is in Granada, a province of Spain, which is said in some respects to resemble California, where you have probably observed the Spanish language is still spoken by the old settlers. We now cross the stable-yard on a bridge which is a fac-simile in appearance and dimensions of the Bridge of Sighs at Venice connecting the Doge's Palace with the State-prison. Here, on the contrary, instead of being ushered into a dreary dungeon, as in the great original, a fresh surprise awaits us. Allow me, ladies and gentlemen, to precede you for the surprise. We open a door thus—and —presto!"

She stopped, speechless, on the threshold; the fan fell from her gesticulating hand.

In the centre of a brilliantly lit conservatory, with golden columns, a young man was standing. As her fan dropped on the tessellated pavement he came forward, picked it up, and put it in her rigid and mechanical fingers. The party, who had applauded her apparently artistic climax, laughingly pushed by her into the conservatory, without noticing her agitation.

It was the same face and figure she remembered as last standing before her, holding back the crowding grain in the San Antonio field. But here he was apparelled and appointed like a gentleman, and even seemed to be superior to the garish glitter of his new surroundings.

"I believe I have the pleasure of speaking to Miss Saltonstall," he said, with the faintest suggestion of his former manner in his half-resentful sidelong glance. "I hear that you offered to dispense with my services, but I knew that Mr. Prince would scarcely be satisfied if I did not urge it once more upon you in person. I am his private secretary."

At the same moment Amita and Raymond, attracted by the conversation, turned toward him. Their recognition of the man they had seen at Dr. West's was equally distinct. The silence became embarrassing. Two pretty girls of the party pressed to Amita's side, with half-audible whispers. "What is it?" "Who's your handsome and wicked-looking friend?" "Is this the surprise?"

At the sound of their voices, Maruja recovered herself coldly. "Ladies," she said, with a slight wave of her fan, "this is Mr. Prince's private secretary. I believe it is hardly fair to take up his valuable time. Allow me to thank you, sir, *for picking up my fan!*"

With a single subtle flash of the eye she swept by him, taking her companions to the other end of the conservatory. When she turned, he was gone.

"This was certainly an unexpected climax," said Raymond, mischievously. "Did you really arrange it beforehand? We leave a picturesque tramp at the edge of a grave; we pass over six weeks and a Bridge of Sighs, and hey, presto! we find a private secretary in a conservatory! This is quite the regular Aladdin business."

"You may laugh," said Maruja, who had recovered her spirits, "but if you were really clever you'd find out what it all means. Don't you see that Amita is dying of curiosity?"

"Let us fly at once and discover the secret, then," said Raymond, slipping Amita's arm through his. "We will consult the oracle in the stables. Come."

The others followed, leaving Maruja for an instant alone. She was about to rejoin them when she heard footsteps in the passage they had just crossed, and then perceived that the young stranger had merely withdrawn to allow the party to precede him before he returned to the other building through the conservatory, which he was just entering. In turning quickly to escape, the black lace of her overskirt caught in the spines of a snaky-looking cactus. She stopped to disengage herself with feverish haste in vain. She was about to sacrifice the delicate material in her impatience, when the young man stepped quietly to her side.

"Allow me. Perhaps I have more patience, even if I have less time," he said, stooping down. Their ungloved hands touched. Maruja stopped in her efforts, and stood up. He continued until he had freed the luckless flounce, conscious of the soft fire of her eyes on his head and neck.

"There," he said, rising and encountering her glance. As she did not speak, he continued: "You are thinking, Miss Saltonstall, that you have seen me before, are you not? Well, you *have;* I asked you the road to San José one morning when I was tramping by your hedge."

"And as you probably were looking for something better—which you seem to have found—you didn't care to listen to *my* directions," said Maruja, quickly.

"I found a man—almost the only one who ever offered me a gratuitous kindness—at whose grave I afterward met you. I found another man who befriended me here—where I meet you again."

She was beginning to be hysterically nervous lest any one should return and find them together. She was conscious of a tingling of vague shame. Yet she lingered. The strange fascination of his half-savage melancholy, and a reproachfulness that seemed to arraign her, with the rest of the world, at the bar of his vague resentment, held the delicate fibres of her sensitive being as cruelly and relentlessly as the thorns of the cactus had gripped her silken lace. Without knowing what she was saying, she stammered that she "was glad he connected her with his better fortune," and began to move away. He noticed it with his sidelong lids, and added, with a slight bitterness:

"I don't think I should have intruded here again, but I thought you had gone. But I—I am afraid you have not seen the last of me. It was the intention of my employer, Mr. Prince, to introduce me to you and your mother. I suppose he considers it part of my duties here. I must warn you that, if you are here when he returns, he will insist upon it, and upon your meeting me with these ladies at dinner."

"Perhaps so—he is my mother's friend," said Maruja; "but you have the advantage of us—you can always take to the road, you know."

The smile with which she had intended to accompany this speech did not come as readily in execution as it had in conception, and she would have given worlds to have recalled her words. But he said, "That's so," quietly, and turned away, as if to give her an opportunity to escape. She moved hesitatingly toward the passage, and stopped. The sound of the returning voices gave her a sudden courage.

"Mr.—"

"Guest," said the young man.

"If we do conclude to stay to dinner, as Mr. Prince has said nothing of introducing you to my sister, you must let *me* have that pleasure."

He lifted his eyes to hers with a sudden flush. But she had fled.

She reached her party, displaying her torn flounce as the cause of her delay, and there was a slight quickness in her breathing and her speech which was attributed to the same grave reason. "But only listen," said Amita, "we've got it all out of the butler and the grooms. It's such a romantic story!"

"What is?" said Maruja, suddenly.

"Why, the private tramp's."

"The peripatetic secretary," suggested Raymond.

"Yes," continued Amita, "Mr. Prince was so struck with his gratitude to the old Doctor that he hunted him up in San José, and brought him here. Since then Prince has been so interested in him—it appears he was somebody in the States, or has rich relations—that he has been telegraphing and making all sorts of inquiries about him, and has even sent out his own lawyer to hunt up everything about him. Are you listening?"

"Yes."

"You seem abstracted."

"I am hungry."

"Why not dine here? it's an hour earlier than at home. Aladdin would fall at your feet for the honor. Do!"

Maruja looked at them with innocent vagueness, as if the possibility were just beginning to dawn upon her.

"And Clara Wilson is just dying to see the mysterious unknown again. Say yes, little Maruja."

Little Maruja glanced at them with a large maternal compassion. "We shall see."

Mr. Prince, on his return an hour later, was unexpectedly delighted with Maruja's gracious acceptance of his invitation to dinner. He was thoroughly sensible of the significance which his neighbors had attached to the avoidance by the Saltonstall heiress of his various parties and gorgeous festivities ever since a certain act of indiscretion—now alleged to have been produced by the exaltation of wine—had placed him under ban. Whatever his feelings were toward her mother, he could not fail to appreciate fully this act of the daughter, which rehabilitated him. It was with more than his usual extravagance—shown even in a certain exaggeration of respect toward Maruja—that he welcomed the party, and made preparations for the dinner. The telegraph and mounted messengers were put into rapid requisition. The bridal suite was placed at the disposal of the young ladies for a dressing-room. The attendant genii surpassed themselves. The evening dresses of Maruja, Amita, and the Misses Wilson, summoned by electricity from La Mision Perdida, and dispatched by the fleetest conveyances, were placed in the arms of their maids, smothered with bouquets, an hour before dinner. An operatic concert troupe, passing through the nearest town, were diverted from their course by the slaves of the ring to discourse hidden music in the music-room during dinner. "Bite my finger, Sweetlips," said Miss Clara Wilson, who had a neat taste for apt quotation, to Maruja, "that I may see if I am awake. It's the Arabian Nights all over again."

The dinner was a marvel, even in a land of gastronomic marvels; the dessert was a miracle of fruits, even in a climate that bore the products of two zones. Maruja, from her seat beside her satisfied host, looked across a bank of yellow roses at her sister and Raymond, and was timidly conscious of the eyes of young Guest, who was seated at the other end of the table, between the two Misses Wilson. With a strange haunting of his appearance on the day she first met him, she stole glances of half-frightened curiosity at him while he was eating, and was relieved to find that he used his knife and fork like the others, and that his appetite was far from voracious. It was his employer who was the first to recall the experiences of his past life, with a certain enthusiasm and the air of a host anxious to contribute to the entertainment of his guests. "You'd hardly believe, Miss Saltonstall, that that young gentleman over there walked across the continent — and two thousand odd miles, wasn't it?—all alone, and with not much more in the way of traps than he's got on now. Tell 'em, Harry, how the Apaches nearly gobbled you up, and then let you go because they thought you as good an Injun as any one of them, and how you lived a week in the desert on two biscuits as big as that."

A chorus of entreaty and delighted anticipation followed the suggestion. The old expression of being at bay returned for an instant to Guest's face, but, lifting his eyes, he caught a look of almost sympathetic anxiety from Maruja's, who had not spoken.

"It became necessary for me, some time ago," said Guest, half explanatory, to Maruja, "to be rather explicit in the details of my journey here, and I told Mr. Prince some things which he seems to think interesting to others. That is all. To save my life on one occasion, I was obliged to show myself as good as an Indian, in his own way, and I lived among them and travelled with them for two weeks. I have been hungry, as I suppose others have on like occasions, but nothing more."

Nevertheless, in spite of his evident reticence, he was obliged to give way to their entreaties, and, with a certain grim and uncompromising truthfulness of statement, recounted some episodes of his journey. It was none the less thrilling that he did it reluctantly, and in much the same manner as he had answered his father's questions, and as he had probably responded to the later cross-examination of Mr. Prince. He did not tell it emotionally, but rather with the dogged air of one who had been subjected to a personal grievance for which he neither asked nor expected sympathy. When he did not raise his eyes to Maruja's, he kept them fixed on his plate.

"Well," said Prince, when a long-drawn sign of suspended emotion among the guests testified to his powers as a caterer to their amusement, "what do you say to some music with our coffee to follow the story?"

"It's more like a play," said Amita to Raymond. "What a pity Captain Carroll, who knows all about Indians, isn't here to have enjoyed it! But I suppose Maruja, who hasn't lost a word, will tell it to him."

"I don't think she will," said Raymond, dryly, glancing at Maruja, who, lost in some intricate pattern of her Chinese plate, was apparently unconscious that her host was waiting her signal to withdraw. At last she raised her head, and said, gently but audibly, to the waiting Prince:

"It is positively a newer pattern; the old one had not that delicate straw line in the arabesque. You must have had it made for you."

"I did," said the gratified Prince, taking up the plate. "What eyes you have, Miss Saltonstall! They see everything."

"Except that I'm keeping you all waiting," she returned, with a smile, letting the eyes in question fall with a half-parting salutation on Guest as she rose. It was the first exchange of a common instinct between them, and left them as conscious as if they had pressed hands.

The music gave an opportunity for some desultory conversation, in which Mr. Prince and his young friend received an invitation from Maruja to visit La Mision, and the party, by a common consent, turned into the conservatory, where the genial host begged them each to select a flower from a few especially rare exotics. When Maruja received hers, she said, laughingly, to Prince, "Will you think me very importunate if I ask for another?"

"Take what you like—you have only to name it," he replied, gallantly.

"But that's just what I can't do," responded the young girl, "unless," she added, turning to Guest—"unless you can assist me. It was the plant I was examining to-day."

"I think I can show it to you," said Guest, with a slight increase of color, as he preceded her toward the memorable cactus near the door, "but I doubt if it has any flower."

Nevertheless, it had. A bright red blossom, like a spot of blood drawn by one of its thorns. He plucked it for her, and she placed it in her belt.

"You are forgiving," he said, admiringly.

"*You* ought to know that," she returned, looking down.

"*I?*—why?"

"You were rude to me twice."

"Twice!"

"Yes—once at the Mision of La Perdida; once in the road at San Antonio."

His eyes became downcast and gloomy. "At the Mision that morning, I, a wretched outcast, only saw in you a beautiful girl intent on overriding me with her merciless beauty. At San Antonio I handed the fan I picked up to the man whose eyes told me he loved you."

She started impatiently. "You might have been more gallant, and found more difficulty in the selection," she said, pertly. "But since when have you gentlemen become so observant and so punctilious? Would you expect him to be as considerate of others?"

"I have few claims that any one seems bound to respect," he returned, brusquely. Then, in a softer voice, he added, looking at her, gently, "You were in mourning when you came here this afternoon, Miss Saltonstall."

"Was I? It was for Dr. West—my mother's friend."

"It was very becoming to you."

"You are complimenting me. But I warn you that Captain Carroll said something better than that; he said mourning was not necessary for me. I had only to 'put my eyelashes at half-mast.' He is a soldier, you know."

"He seems to be as witty as he is fortunate," said Guest, bitterly.

"Do you think he is fortunate?" said Maruja, raising her eyes to his. There was so much in this apparently simple question that Guest looked in her eyes for a suggestion. What he saw there for an instant made his heart stop beating. She apparently did not know it, for she began to tremble too.

"Is he not?" said Guest, in a low voice.

"Do you think he ought to be?" she found herself whispering.

A sudden silence fell upon them. The voices of their companions seemed very far in the distance; the warm breath of the flowers appeared to be drowning their senses; they tried to speak, but could not; they were so near to each other that the two long blades of a palm served to hide them. In the midst of this profound silence a voice that was like and yet unlike Maruja's said twice, "Go! go!" but each time seemed hushed in the stifling silence. The next moment the palms were pushed aside, the dark figure of a young man slipped like some lithe animal through the shrubbery, and Maruja found herself standing, pale and rigid, in the middle of the walk in the full glare of the light, and looking down the corridor toward her approaching companions. She was furious and frightened; she was triumphant and trembling; without thought, sense, or reason she had been kissed by Henry Guest, and—had returned it.

The fleetest horses of Aladdin's stud that night could not carry her far enough or fast enough to take her away from that moment, that scene, and that sensation. Wise and experienced, confident in her beauty, secure in her selfishness, strong over others' weaknesses, weighing accurately the deeds and words of men and women, recognizing all there was in position and tradition, seeing with her father's clear eyes the practical meaning of any divergence from that conventionality which as a woman of the world she valued, she returned again and again to the trembling joy of that intoxicating moment. She thought of her mother and sisters, of Raymond and Garnier, of Aladdin—she even forced herself to think of Carroll—only to shut her eyes with a faint smile, and dream again the brief but thrilling dream of Guest that began and ended in their joined and parted lips. Small wonder that, hidden and silent in her enwrappings, as she lay back in the carriage with her pale face against the cold starry sky, two other stars came out and glistened and trembled on her passion-fringed lashes.

CHAPTER X.

The rainy season had set in early. The last three weeks of summer drought had drained the great valley of its life-blood; the dead stalks of grain rustled like dry bones over Dr. West's grave. The desiccating wind and sun had wrought some disenchanting cracks and fissures in Aladdin's Palace, and otherwise disjoined it, so that it not only looked as if it were ready to be packed away, but had become finally untenable in the furious onset of the southwesterly rains. The gorgeous furniture of the reception-rooms was wrapped in macintoshes, the conservatory was changed into an aquarium, the Bridge of Sighs crossed an actual canal in the stable-yard. Only the billiard-room and Mr. Prince's bedroom and office remained intact, and in the latter, one stormy afternoon, Mr. Prince himself sat busy over his books and papers. His station wagon, splashed and streaked with mud, stood in the court-yard, just as it had been driven from the station, and the smell of the smoke of newly lit fires showed that the house had been opened only for this hurried visit of its owner.

The tramping of horse-hoofs in the court-yard was soon followed by steps along the corridor, and the servant ushered Captain Carroll into the presence of his master. The Captain did not remove his military overcoat, but remained standing erect in the centre of the room with his forage cap in his hand.

"I could have given you a lift from the station," said Prince, "if you had come that way. I've only just got in myself."

"I preferred to ride," said Carroll, dryly.

"Sit down by the fire," said Prince, motioning to a chair, "and dry yourself."

"I must ask you first the purport of this interview," said Carroll, curtly, "before I prolong it further. You have asked me to come here in reference to certain letters I returned to their rightful owner some months ago. If you seek to reclaim them again, or to refer to a subject which must remain forgotten, I decline to proceed further."

"It *does* refer to the letters, and it rests with you whether they shall be forgotten or not. It is not my fault if the subject has been dropped. You must remember that until yesterday you have been absent on a tour of inspection, and could not be applied to before."

Carroll cast a cold glance at Prince, and then threw himself into a chair, with his overcoat still on and his long military boots crossed before the fire. Sitting there in profile, Prince could not but notice that he looked older and sterner than at their last interview, and his cheeks were thinned as if by something more than active service.

"When you were here last summer," began Prince, leaning forward over his desk, "you brought me a piece of news that astounded me, as it did many others. It was the assignment of Dr. West's property to Mrs. Saltonstall. That was something there was no gainsaying; it was a purely business affair, and involved nobody's rights but the assignor. But this was followed a day or two after by the announcement of the Doctor's will, making the same lady the absolute and sole inheritor of the same property. That seemed all right too, for there were apparently no legal heirs. Since then, however, it has been discovered that there is a legal heir—none other than the Doctor's only son. Now, as no allusion to the son's existence was made in that will—which was a great oversight of the Doctor's—it is a fiction of the law that such an omission is an act of forgetfulness, and therefore leaves the son the same rights as if there had been no will at all. In other words, if the Doctor had seen fit to throw his scapegrace son a hundred-dollar bill, it would have been legal evidence that he remembered him. As he did not, it's a fair legal presumption that he forgot him, or that the will is incomplete."

"This seems to be a question for Mrs. Saltonstall's lawyers, not for her friends," said Carroll, coldly.

"Excuse me; that remains for you to decide, when you hear all. You understand at present, then, that Dr. West's property, both by assignment and will, was made over in the event of his death, not to his legal heirs, but to a comparative stranger. It looked queer to a good many people, but the only explanation was that the Doctor had fallen very much in love with the widow; that he would have probably married her, had he lived."

"With an unpleasant recollection that this was almost exactly Maruja's explanation of her mother's relations to Dr. West, Carroll returned, impatiently, "If you mean that their private relations may be made the subject of legal discussion in the event of litigation in regard to the property, that, again, is a matter for Mrs. Saltonstall to decide, and not her friends. It is purely a matter of taste."

"It may be a matter of discretion, Captain Carroll."

"Of discretion!" repeated Carroll, superciliously.

"Well," said Prince, leaving his desk and coming to the fire-place, with his hands in his pockets, "what would you call it if it could be found that Dr. West, on leaving Mrs. Saltonstall's that night, did *not* meet with an accident, was *not* thrown from his horse, but was coolly and deliberately murdered?"

Captain Carroll's swift recollection of the discovery he himself had made in the road, and its inconsistency with the accepted theory of the accident, unmistakably showed itself in his face. It was a moment before he recovered himself.

"But even if it can be proved to have been a murder, and not an accident, what has that to do with Mrs. Saltonstall, or her claim to the property?"

"Only that she was the one person directly benefited by his death."

Captain Carroll looked at him steadily, and then rose to his feet. "Do I understand that you have called me here to listen to this infamous aspersion of a lady?"

"I have called you here, Captain Carroll, to listen to the arguments that may be used to set aside Dr. West's will and return the property to the legal heir. You are to listen to them or not, as you choose; but I warn you that your opportunity to hear them in confidence and convey them to your friend will end here. *I* have no opinion in the case. *I* only tell you that it will be argued that Dr. West was unduly influenced to make a will in Mrs. Saltonstall's favor; that, after having done so, it will be shown that just before his death he became aware of the existence of his son and heir, and actually had an interview with him; that he visited Mrs. Saltonstall that evening, with the records of his son's identity and a memorandum of his interview in his pocket-book, and that an hour after leaving the house he was foully murdered. That is the theory which Mrs. Saltonstall has to consider. I told you I have no opinion. I only know that there are witnesses to the interview of the Doctor and his son; there is evidence of murder, and the murderer is suspected; there is the evidence of the pocket-book with the memorandum picked up on the spot, which you handed me yourself."

"Do you mean to say that you will permit this pocket-book, handed to you in confidence, to be used for such an infamous purpose?" said Carroll.

"I think you offered it to me in exchange for Dr. West's letters to Mrs. Saltonstall," returned Prince, dryly. "The less said about that, the less is likely to be said about compromising letters written by the widow to the Doctor, which she got you to recover—letters which they may claim had a bearing on the case, and even lured him to his fate."

For an instant Captain Carroll recoiled before the gulf which seemed to open at the feet of the unhappy family. For an instant a terrible doubt possessed him, and in that doubt he found a new reason for a certain changed and altered tone in Maruja's later correspondence with him, and the vague hints she had thrown out of the impossibility of their union. "I beg you will not press me to greater candor," she had written, "and try to forget me before you learn to hate me." For an instant he believed—and even took a miserable comfort in the belief—that it was this hideous secret, and not some coquettish caprice, to which she vaguely alluded. But it was only for a moment; the next instant the monstrous doubt passed from the mind of the simple gentleman, with only a slight flush of shame at his momentary disloyalty.

Prince, however, had noticed it, not without a faint sense of sympathy. "Look here!" he said, with a certain brusqueness, which in a man of his character was less dangerous than his smoothness. "I know your feelings to that family—at least to one of them—and if I've been playing it pretty rough on you, it's only because you played it rather rough on *me* the last time you were here. Let's understand each other. I'll go so far as to say *I* don't believe that Mrs. Saltonstall had anything to do with that murder, but, as a business man, I'm bound to say that these circumstances and her own indiscretion are quite enough to bring the biggest pressure down on her. I wouldn't want any better 'bear' on the market value of her rights than this. Take it at its best. Say that the coroner's verdict is set aside, and a charge of murder against unknown parties is made—"

"One moment, Mr. Prince," said Carroll. "I shall be one of the first to insist that this is done, and I have confidence enough in Mrs. Saltonstall's honest friendship for the Doctor to know that she will lose no time in pursuing his murderers."

Prince looked at Carroll with a feeling of half envy and half pity. "I think not," he said, dryly; "for all suspicion points to one man as the perpetrator, and that man was Mrs. Saltonstall's confidential servant—the mayordomo Pereo." He waited for a moment for the effect of this announcement on Carroll, and then went on, "You now understand that even if Mrs. Saltonstall is acquitted of any connivance with or even knowledge of the deed, she will hardly enjoy the prosecution of her confidential servant for murder."

"But how can this be prevented? If, as you say, there are actual proofs, why have they not been acted upon before? What can keep them from being acted upon now?"

"The proofs have been collected by one man, have been in possession of one man, and will only pass out of his possession when it is for the benefit of the legal heir, who does not yet even know of their existence."

"And who is this one man?"

"Myself."

"You?—you?" said Carroll, advancing toward him. "Then this is *your* work!"

"Captain Carroll," said Prince, without moving, but drawing his lips tightly together and putting his head on one side, "I don't propose to have another scene like the one we had at our last meeting. If you try on anything of that kind, I shall put the whole matter into a lawyer's hands. I don't say that you won't regret it; I don't say that *I* sha'n't be disappointed too, for I have been managing this thing purely as a matter of business with a view to profiting by it. It so happens that we can both work to the same end, even if our motives are not the same. I don't call myself an officer and a gentleman, but I reckon I've run this affair about as delicately as the best of them, and with a d——d sight more horse sense. I want this thing hushed up and compromised to get some control of the property again, and to prevent it depreciating, as it would, in litigation; you want it hushed up for the sake of the girl and your future mother-in-law. I don't know anything about your laws of honor, but I've laid my cards on the table for you to see, without asking what you've got in your hand. You can play the game or leave the board, as you choose." He turned and walked to the window—not without leaving on Carroll's mind a certain sense of firmness, truthfulness, and sincerity which commanded his respect.

"I withdraw any remark that might have seemed to reflect on your business integrity, Mr. Prince," said Carroll, quietly. "I am willing to admit that you have managed this thing better than I could, and if I join you in an act to suppress these revelations, I have no right to judge of your intentions. What do you propose to have me do?"

"To state the whole case to Mrs. Saltonstall, and to ask her to acknowledge the young man's legal claim without litigation."

"But how do you know that she would not do this without—excuse me—without intimidation?"

"I only reckon that a woman clever enough to get hold of a million would be clever enough to keep it—against others."

"I hope to show you are mistaken. But where is this heir?"

"Here."

"Here?"

"Yes. For the last six months he has been my private secretary. I know what you are thinking of, Captain Carroll. You would consider it indelicate, eh? Well, that's just where we differ. By this means I have kept everything in my own hands—prevented him from getting into the hands of outsiders—and I intend to dispose of just as much of the facts to him as may be necessary for him to prove his title. What bargain I may make with *him*—is my affair."

"Does he suspect the murder?"

"No. I did not think it necessary for his good or mine. He can be an ugly devil if he likes; and although there wasn't much love lost between him and the old man, it wouldn't pay to have any revenge mixed up with business. He knows nothing of it. It was only by accident that, looking after his movements while he was here, I ran across the tracks of the murderer."

"But what has kept him from making known his claim to the Saltonstalls? Are you sure he has not?" said Carroll, with a sudden thought that it might account for Maruja's strangeness.

"Positive. He's too proud to make a claim unless he could thoroughly prove it, and only a month ago he made me promise to keep it dark. He's too lazy to trouble himself about it much, anyway, as far as I can see. D——d if I don't think his being a tramp has made him lose his taste for everything! Don't worry yourself about *him*. He isn't likely to make confidences with the Saltonstalls, for he don't like 'em, and never went there but once. Instinctively or not, the widow didn't cotton to him; and I fancy Miss Maruja has some old grudge against him for that fan business on the road. She isn't a girl to forgive or forget anything, as I happen to know," he added, with an uneasy laugh.

Carroll was too preoccupied with the danger that seemed to threaten his friends from this surly pretender to resent Prince's tactless allusion. He was thinking of Maruja's ominous agitation at his presence at Dr. West's grave. "Do they suspect him at all?" he asked, hurriedly.

"How should they? He goes by the name of Guest—which was his father's real name until changed by an act of legislation when he first came here. Nobody remembers it. We only found it out from his papers. It was quite legal, as all his property was acquired under the name of West."

Carroll rose and buttoned his overcoat. "I presume you are able to offer conclusive proofs of everything you have asserted?"

"Perfectly."

"I am going to the Mision Perdida now," said Captain Carroll, quietly. "To-morrow I will bring you the answer—Peace or War." He walked to the door, lifted his hand to his cap with a brief military salutation, and disappeared.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WAIFS AND STRAYS.

An artisan of Utica, in this State, is said to believe that he has recovered the lost secret of Stradivarius and the others in the art of violin-making. The secret, he says, is concerned simply with scientific principles and sound wood, and "singing woods," lacquer, varnish, etc., have nothing to do with it. It is now, of course, necessary for the Utica artisan only to convince the world of the justice of his belief in order that untold wealth may be his to roll in, and that his name, linked with that of Stradivarius, may go sounding forever down the corridors of time.

A woman quack has been imprisoned in Paris for selling as a cure for heart-disease a concoction made by boiling puppy-dogs and red earth for nine days in oil. Price, four dollars for a small pot.

The *Saturday Review* notes the introduction of hot water into the new bath-rooms and dressing-rooms at Lord's cricket ground, and inquires: "What would Mr. Mynn have said to such extravagance as hot water?—Mr. Mynn, who exposed his manly shins, unprotected by anything stouter than silk stockings, to the swiftest bowling. The Dorian days of antique simplicity at Lord's are over; it is even possible to obtain a conventional luncheon in place of the hard biscuit and glass of beer of our ancestors. Hammocks will probably soon be hung for the repose of members, and a troop of Nautch girls engaged to dance between the innings." Nevertheless, hot water is good to reduce the eye of a cricketer who has met the ball violently with that organ.

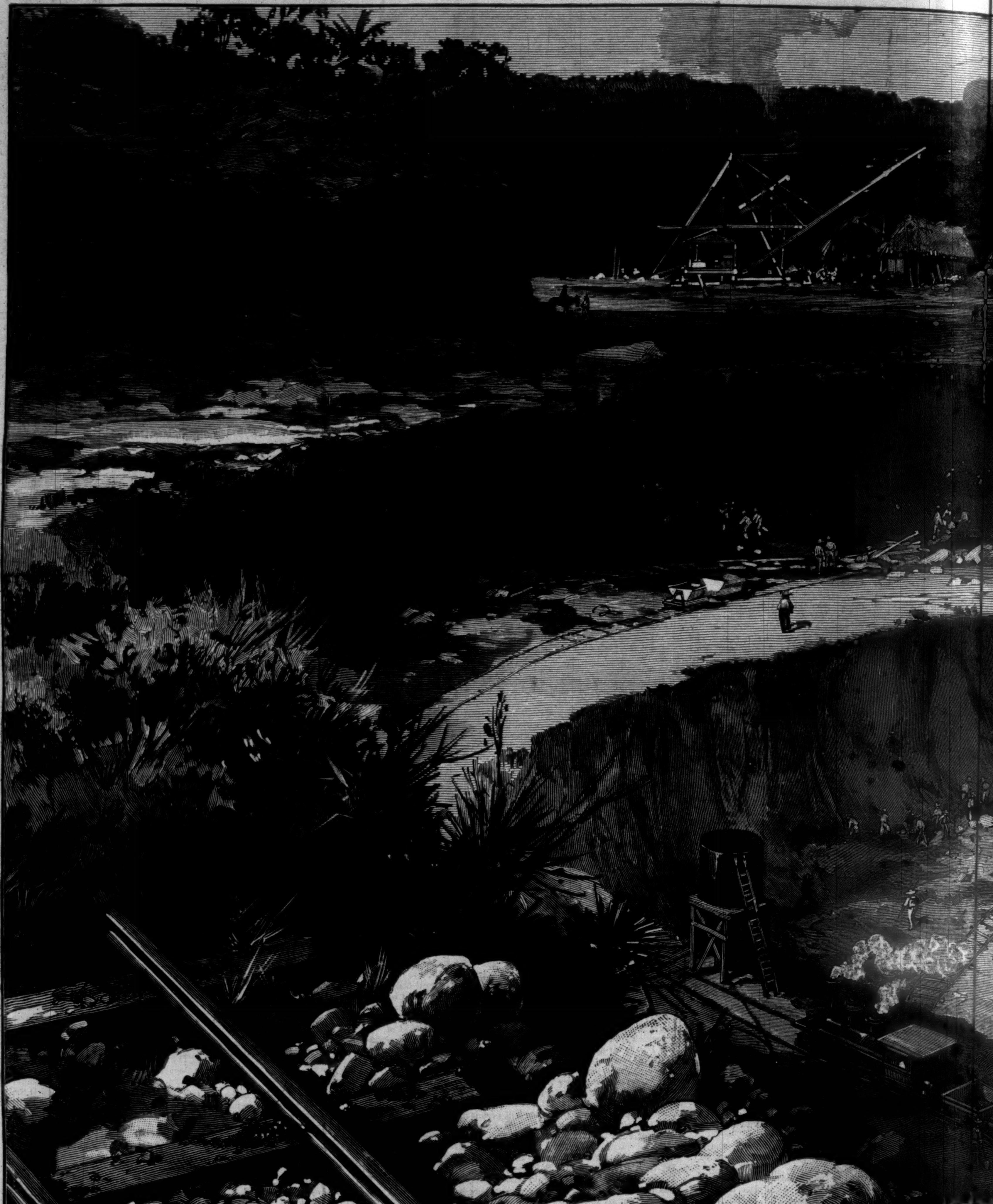
Twenty years ago the people of western Massachusetts concerned themselves very little about malarial fever, being acquainted with it only through occasional cases which had been imported. A few years since, however, the malady started up the Connecticut Valley, and after creeping slowly across the State, attempted an advance upon the Berkshire Hills, which some say was a failure, and others declare is just now proving successful. The eastern part of the State has remained altogether free of the disease, and its tendency seems to be toward Berkshire and still further north, where the dwellers among the Green Mountains are anxiously on the watch for it. It is gratefully noted that the unwelcome visitor does not stay permanently in places, although its manner of going is quite leisurely.

A German school-master, who had served faithfully for upward of fifty-two years, was recently retired by the imperial government upon an annual pension of thirty-six dollars and seven meters of fire-wood.

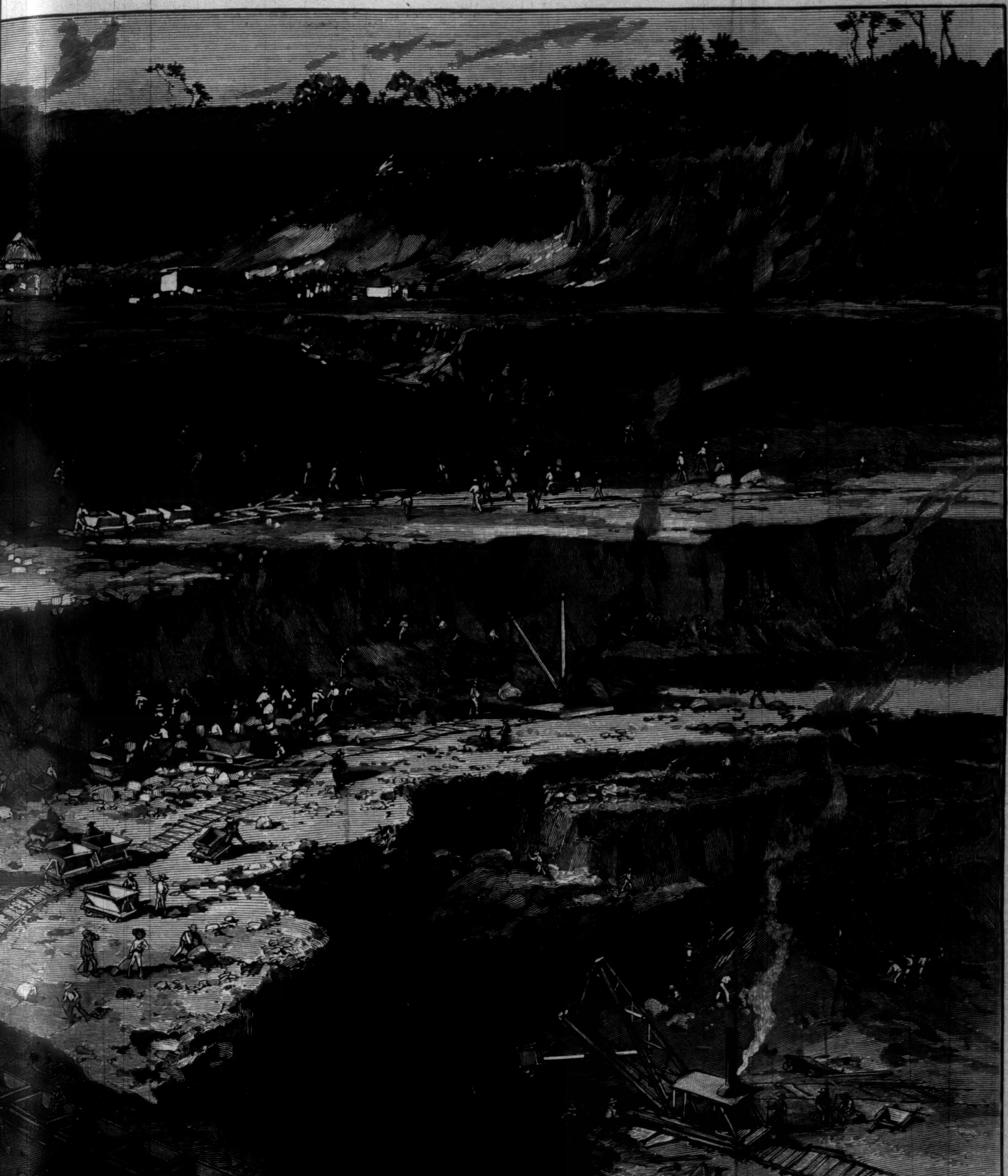
The Harvard *Crimson* notes that England, with a population of 25,000,000, sends 5000 students to her two universities; that Scotland, with a population of 4,000,000, has 6500 university students; that Germany, with a population of 48,000,000, sends 23,500 to her numerous universities; and that New England, with a population of 4,100,000, has 4000 students in her eighteen universities and colleges.

It is reported that a party of students from Amherst are to accompany Professor Richardson of that college on a pedestrian trip in Central Europe this summer.

The Commissioner of Pensions in Washington was recently astonished by a white-haired pensioner who requested that his pension of seventy-two dollars a month should be stopped. It was the second case of the kind that has occurred, a Kentuckian, some years ago, having voluntarily given up his pension, because, as he declared, he had sufficient for his support without it, and was unwilling to be a burden upon the government when he was beyond need. Both cases were inquired into before action was taken. In the case of the Kentuckian it was found that the circumstances were as he had said. In the recent case it was found that the applicant was insane, and that his pension had been granted on that account. He had no other means of support, and the pension was continued in spite of his prayer that it might be stopped.



THE PANAMA CANAL—THE GREAT CULEBRA CUT.—



.—Drawn by Charles Graham from Photographs.—[See Page 430.]

THE RHINE TO THE MOSEL.

"I have watched the border long,"
Said the river Rhine,
"Singing my daily song
To these shores of mine;
To the vineyards, blossoming sweet,
As I wander on,
Where lover and laborer meet
By star and dawn;
To the ruins, mossy and gray,
That crown my heights,
Where ghosts, forever and aye,
On moonless nights,
Walk where their precious shrines
Have crumbled to dust,
Where only the glow-worm shines,
And the minstrel's harp is hushed;
Where the voice of love is mute,
And no laughter is,
No echo of lover's lute,
Nor of lover's kiss.
You have heard the sound of my horn
In danger's hour,
By every wind upborne
For the nation's power;
But since Germany's right hand
Has grasped again
The fair and ancient land
Between us twain,
O Mosel, to you I give
This watch-horn of mine,
To keep while the centuries live,
While the planets shine."

Mary N. Prescott.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

An illustration appears in this issue of the great cut now making at the summit section of the Panama Canal. The first cut begins at Emperador, and extends to that shown, the latter being known as the Culebra cut.

The completion of this section alone will involve an immense amount of labor—first, owing to its very considerable elevation, it being 339½ feet above the level of the Pacific Ocean; and secondly, on account of the necessity of finding suitable dumping ground for the many millions of cubic meters of rock and earth to be excavated.

M. De Lesseps, in making his estimates for building the canal, placed the total cost of construction at $120,000,000, or 700,000,000 francs. The Engineering Commission that visited the Isthmus with him in 1879 placed the amount at $168,500,000. The Engineering Commission was composed of men of known ability, such as General Wright, Chief Engineer, U.S.A., the late Colonel George M. Totten, who built the Panama Railway, General Dirk, a celebrated Dutch engineer, and many others.

To illustrate how very far M. De Lesseps underestimated not only the difficulties foreshadowed by the experts just named, but other obstacles to the construction of the canal, it is necessary only to consider the Culebra cut. In the original estimates De Lesseps calculated on making the summit cut along the line of the Panama Railway, the latter being the lowest level, or 239½ feet above the Pacific. It was intended to give its banks a very sharp angle of 1 in 1, or forty-five degrees—an impossibility in an intertropical country where the rains descend in torrents, and at times for days together. Taking his figures, a calculation will give nearly the following figures; Depth of canal, 27½ feet; height above level of Pacific, 239½; total depth, 267 feet; breadth of canal at top, as per estimates, 92 feet; breadth at bottom, 72 feet; banks, 1 in 1; total depth at summit of cut, complete, 267 feet. It will thus be seen that the undertaking at this one point was of enormous difficulty and cost, even as it was projected. Later the canal engineers found that this level was impracticable, as it would give too sharp a bend to the canal when in operation. New surveys and studies were necessary. The next best location was found about half a mile away, but at an additional height of 100 feet, thus giving a total depth to the cut of 367 feet, and thereby adding immensely to the cost. Leading engineers say with emphasis that banks in the tropics, to stand, must be at least 1 in 4. This will make a cut whose top will measure considerably over half a mile across.

The engraving is a faithful representation of the work as it is, or as it was before the activity of the workmen had been interrupted by the Prestan riots and the burning of Colon-Aspinwall. It was from the same summit range in which this enormous incision is making that Vasco Nuñez de Balboa first saw the Pacific in 1513.

There are many contractors working for the Canal Company. Among the most extensive is the Anglo-Dutch firm engaged in making the cut under consideration. Their contract is for 3,000,000 cubic meters, at $1 76 (Colombian currency) per cubic meter, the work to be done in two years. The managing engineer is Mr. Van Sitter, a well-known man, and the consulting engineer is Mr. Felix A. Target, C.E., late hydraulic engineer to the government of Jamaica. The Canal Company furnish all the plant, charging six per cent. interest on its cost. The contractors, it is said, deposited $300,000 as security.

The machinery and labor are drawn from many countries. The machinery seen at work in the illustration is French, Belgian, and American. The locomotives are Belgian and American, the steam shovels and derrick American, the dumping cars almost exclusively Belgian and French. The large cars hold six cubic meters each; the small ones, or "push cars," hold half a meter each.

The contractors do the work for the company under the direct supervision of the engineers of the company, who are distributed among the sections, and report daily to its head office. Mr. Dingler, the director-general, visits all sections.

Jamaica furnishes nearly three-fourths of the laborers, and nearly all the blacks. The remainder are a very much mixed company. At one canal camp—the Emperador section—no less than eight languages are spoken—English, Spanish, French, Italian, German, Portuguese, Chinese, and Hindustani.

The men are lodged in comfortable barracks furnished by the company. A common laborer gets from $1 25 to $1 50 a day in Colombian currency, of which $1 is worth 78 cents in gold. In his native "Isle of Streams" for harder work the Jamaican laborer would receive all the way from *6d.* to *1s. 6d.* English money, or from 15 to 37½ cents. Hence the popularity of the work with the men. The Jamaicans are excellent laborers if properly handled. The firemen and engineers, also Jamaicans, earn from $2 to $5 a day. These negroes are the only laborers who can work in such pestilential climates without imminent risk of being stricken down by malarial disease. The fevers cut off other workmen in hundreds. White laborers disappear like snow before a July sun.

The Colon riots, and the feeling of which those riots were a symptom, have sent home nearly 7000 Jamaicans, men imported at a cost varying from $10 to $15 each. The Carthagenian, a native Indian, is the natural foe of the peaceful Jamaican. Labor riots have occurred, and will occur. In one such riot at Matuchin, in April, 1883, eighteen Jamaicans were killed outright and many were wounded. The Carthagenian is a bold, bad man, who does fearful cutting with his native *machete*, a sword-like knife. This race hatred will be a source of great trouble to the company.

The Canal Company have made a faithful attempt to house their men well, and try and keep them in health. Good barracks and houses are furnished them free of cost. They feed themselves. To provide against the sickness and very heavy death rate a magnificent system of hospitals has been erected on and around the base of Mount Ancon, on the Panama side. In the vast hospital city there erected nearly seventy buildings can be counted, all of the highest class, and well adapted to tropical conditions. In short, it is a city in itself, with gas, water, residences, and chapels. The distance from the porter's lodge to the upper wards is over half a mile. Extensive stables permit carriages for the staff surgeons. Physicians and Sisters of Charity, aided by a regiment of blacks, take the very best care of the sick. In erecting this vast system of hospitals M. De Lesseps has given the world a proof of his knowledge of the "deadly tropics." So far, it is said, over $3,000,000 has been expended on this site alone, and when the writer left Panama new buildings were going up. For this forethought and solicitude for the welfare of his employés M. De Lesseps deserves the warmest praise. He may build the canal, with time and money; he can not alter the deadly climate of a country justly called in England the grave of the European.

The death rate on the Panama side of the Isthmus before the arrival of new fuel for disease was 60 per 1000 in some years to 80 in others. The real death rate among canal men is not generally known to the world. Without giving the exact figures—government and consular—in my possession, I may say that it was 109 to 110 per 1000 last year. The figures were published in the *Star and Herald*, a Panama paper devoted to the interests of the canal.

With time, with men, with money in fabulous sums, M. De Lesseps can complete the canal; and if it is done in 1898 he will have executed wonders. After four years' work, and the expenditure of over $90,000,000 gold, but a twentieth is done, admitting the accuracy and fullness of the company's figures. That such a waterway, if ever completed, will be valuable as a possession for mankind, all will admit. That it will ever pay even one per cent. on outlay is very doubtful in the minds of those who have watched and studied the problem, and who are as familiar with the statistics of the world's tonnage as even the sanguine projector of the Panama Canal himself.

Wolfred Nelson.

May 18, 1885.

THE BALTIMORE AND OHIO EMPLOYÉS' RELIEF ASSOCIATION.

When the great railroad strikes of 1877 occurred, they seemed like a vast evil, promising to bring in their train still greater sorrow and misfortune for America. Whether this may be true or not, it is certain that to this troubled period may be traced much that is good and hopeful in our present life, and in particular one of the grandest and most far-reaching social institutions of the age, the Baltimore and Ohio Relief Association—a concern which is now doing as much, perhaps, as any other one agency in our country to justify the faith of those who believe that the present bases of economic life are broad and strong enough for a far better social superstructure than the world has yet seen. When the outbreak of laborers occurred, men began to question whether social relations were satisfactory, and this questioning begot doubt, a pricking of the conscience, and a resolution on the part of many employers to render thereafter a better account of their opportunities. It is probable, also, that a great deal of pessimism may be traced back to the railroad strikes of the year 1877. But the attention of a power in the railroad world was attracted more forcibly than ever before to the peculiar needs of those in his employ. This person was Mr. John W. Garrett, the late president of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, who had in 1873–4, while on a visit to Europe, studied the benevolent features of railway management in England, France, and Germany. His son, Mr. Robert Garrett, who has now succeeded his father in the presidency of the road, became likewise much interested in the problems presented by the needs of railway employés, and Dr. Wm. T. Barnard, a gentleman of ability and zeal in the cause, was called to organize a relief association under their direction. After careful inquiry and long deliberation, the Baltimore and Ohio Company gave $100,000 as the nucleus of a fund to be employed for the benefit of their laborers, and operations were begun on May 1, 1880. The relief contemplated was of such a character as to provide for nearly every exigency in the life of a railway employé, embracing indemnity for accident, whether resulting in death or not; provision for a "case of injury or sickness from any cause other than accident whilst in the discharge of duty in the Company's service," and an "indemnity for death from natural causes." An annuity fund was also formed at the same time, since which there have been organized savings and building features, and a pension fund.

As soon as the Association was ready to begin operations, the managers issued a circular to the employés of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, explaining the insurance scheme and inviting them to participate in the advantages offered. The circular begins with a statement of the reasons for organizing the society. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company had been petitioned by their employés to aid in the organization of a Benevolent Relief Society, and devised a plan which it was hoped would accomplish the end sought. The Company on their part manifested their concern for the well-being of those in their employ, not only by the gift of $100,000, but by further agreeing to provide office-room free of rent, and to furnish without charge the services of their staff in conducting the business affairs of the Association. These additional expenses have of late amounted to over $20,000 per annum. The Company promised likewise, when it should become practicable to employ children and women, to give the preference to "the widows, wives, sisters, and children" of the faithful employés contributing to the insurance fund. Besides this, the children of such employés were to travel free on the lines of the road to and from school, when the distance did not exceed ten miles, and contributors, their wives, and children were to pay only half fare. Finally, free medical attendance was promised those who were injured while in the performance of duty.

It was felt that the contributors should be intrusted with a share in the management of the Association, and section first of the act of incorporation provides that the members of the Association shall elect five of the ten persons constituting the committee of management, while the president of the Company appoints four, and is himself, by virtue of his office, a member. It was a very difficult problem to determine the amount of the contributions to be exacted of those joining the Association, but it was solved with remarkable success by Dr. Barnard, who based his calculations on an examination of mortality tables, very imperfect reports of accidents, and a study of the conditions of climate and soil of the region traversed by the Baltimore and Ohio. Although much guessing was necessary, the results have coincided almost precisely with the estimates. All employés were divided into two classes, viz.: "First class, those engaged in operating trains and rolling-stock. Second class, those not so engaged." This was to proportion fairly the contributions to the risks incurred, and the following monthly payments were decided upon for those belonging to the first class.

Those receiving $35 and under per month contribute $1 a month, entitling each to one benefit.

Those receiving over $35 and not more than $50 per month contribute $2 a month, entitling each to two benefits.

Those receiving over $50 and not more than $75 per month contribute $3 a month, entitling each to three benefits.

Those receiving over $75 and not more than $100 per month contribute $4 a month, entitling each to four benefits.

Those receiving over $100 per month contribute $5 a month, entitling each to five benefits.

The members of the second class contribute in each case one-quarter less than those receiving the same salary in the first class.

One benefit is the unit of calculation, and is the minimum award, all larger payments being a multiple of the unit and in proportion to the contributions. In case of temporary disablement by accident whilst in the discharge of duty and in the Company's service, one benefit is fifty cents per day for a period not exceeding six months, after which it is one-half as much for the remaining time of disablement. In case of death arising from accident whilst in the discharge of duty and in the Company's service, one benefit is $500; and in case of death arising from any cause *other* than accident whilst in the discharge of duty in the Company's service, it is one-fifth as much. In case of injury or sickness from any cause *other* than accident whilst in the discharge of duty in the Company's service, causing total inability to labor, one benefit is fifty cents a day, but can not continue longer than one year. The highest benefits paid are thus: $2 50 a day in case of disablement, and $2500 in case of accidental death.

Whilst it is not possible for any employé to subscribe for a lower rate of relief than is called for by his salary, all are permitted to pay the higher contributions and receive additional aid in proportion.

Payments to these relief features were at first entirely voluntary, and are so now as regards those in the employ of the Company at the time the Association was constituted; but after it had been in operation nine months, it was decided that a sufficient opportunity had been afforded to become acquainted with the workings and advantages of the plan, and all thereafter entering the service of the Company were obliged to join the Association. To secure uniformity and promote the undertaking, insurance was thereafter made compulsory on new men. This simply determined the conditions on which persons could enter the service of the Baltimore and Ohio Company, and did not affect the freedom of those already employed. It may be well to state that the advantages of universal insurance are so great that the opinion of specialists in Germany, where insurance of laborers has been more discussed than anywhere else, is now overwhelmingly in favor of compulsory labor-insurance, even when undertaken by the state. There are still a few of the old employés who have not joined the Association, but every illness or disability or death is a fresh illustration of its beneficial character, and the number of uninsured continually diminishes.

The annuity feature, which has always been voluntary, was designed to enable the employés to make provision for old age. Any employé may begin his contributions to the annuity fund at any time, and continue them until the age of sixty-five, when he is entitled to an annuity equal to ten per cent. of all he has paid, and one-half per cent. for each year. For example, if subscriptions of $5 a month begin at the age of thirty-five and continue until sixty-five, the subscriber has then contributed $1800, and is entitled to ten cents on a dollar annually, or $180, in addition to one-half cent on a dollar for each year, or fifteen cents altogether, amounting to $270. The total annuity continuing during life thus amounts to $450.

If death takes place before the age of sixty-five is reached, the heirs are entitled to all that has been contributed to the fund and one-half more. If contributions cease before the required age is reached, the annuity still equals ten per cent. of the entire sum contributed, and one-half cent on each dollar for every year after the middle of the period during which contributions were continued. If any one, for example, begins to contribute $5 a month at the age of thirty, and stops at fifty, beginning with his sixty-sixth year he will receive annually, as long as he lives, ten cents on each of the $1200 contributed, or $120 annually, and one-half cent on the dollar for each year after the middle of the period of the contributions, which in this case is the age of forty. The additional sum would be one-half cent on the dollar for each of the twenty-five years from forty to sixty-five, or twelve and one-half cents altogether, amounting to $150. The entire annual receipts of such a person from the fund would thus be $270.

On August 1, 1882, the savings and building features of the Association were added. It has been observed both in this country and elsewhere that whilst laborers are often disinclined to patronize private banks, toward which they seem to cherish a suspicion, founded perhaps on the unhappy experience of their class, they appear to have greater confidence in government and large corporations. It is well known that the postal savings-banks of England have attracted a class of depositors whom banks could not reach, and many an old stocking has been emptied of its contents since they were established. The management of the Relief Association believed it could likewise encourage saving by offering peculiar facilities for the receipt of deposits, and by the guarantee of the Baltimore and Ohio Company that obligations would be fulfilled, and the result has proved the correctness of this supposition. The total number of depositors during the fiscal year ended September 30, 1884, was 534; the amount on deposit October 1, 1883, was $74,783 19; the amount deposited during the year was $99,220 69; the amount withdrawn, $25,938 70, and the net amount due depositors on September 30, 1884, was $148,065 17.

The loans during the year amounted to $44,003 88, and the borrowers numbered 77. The amount due from borrowers at the beginning of the fiscal year October 1, 1883, was $49,993 61, and the amount returned by borrowers during the year by monthly deductions, $17,323 39.

The interest paid depositors is four per cent., and borrowers pay six per cent. Any profit which may arise can be used as dividends to depositors, to be declared once in three years. Borrowers are members of the Relief Association who wish to build houses or improve those already owned, and no building association with which the writer is acquainted affords like advantages. The Baltimore and Ohio Company offer reduced rates of transportation for building materials to members, and assist the men in every practicable manner to acquire homes.

An illustration will make clear the advantages of the "Savings and Building Features." Shortly after they were instituted, eighteen houses were offered the Association by the executors of an estate slightly in advance of cost. These houses were in many instances already occupied by employés of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, who bought them of the Association, and are paying for them in monthly installments, each of which is only a slight advance on the original rent. These "features" are managed by the secretary of the Relief Association, under the supervision of a board of five trustees, of whom the depositors elect two. As the Baltimore and Ohio is fully responsible for all deposits and for interest, it was thought no more than just that its president should appoint three of the trustees.

The "Superannuation or Pension" feature was added October 1, 1884. The contributions of the Baltimore and Ohio had been so large that there had been a surplus every year, which it was decided to devote hereafter to pensions. This feature then requires no additional contributions, and applies to all members of the Relief Association whose membership has continued at least four consecutive years, and who have served the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company for ten consecutive years, provided that having reached the age of sixty or upward they are released from duty by the Company, or having reached the age of sixty-five or upward they chose to retire from service.

The daily pension amounts to one-half of the sick benefit, to which a member is entitled, taking the average of the last three years with an additional five per cent. of the allowance for each period of five consecutive years' membership in the Association, beginning with the termination of the tenth year, and thus varies from twenty-five cents to $1 81¼ a day.

Every member of the Relief Association who in consequence of his service for the Company shall lose a limb, is entitled to an artificial one or its money value once every five years. When the writer was in the office of the Association he saw a man try on an artificial leg, and then replace it by his old footless stump. It was really a touching sight to see the air of pride and satisfaction with which he walked away with his beautiful new leg under his arm.

The assistance received by the Association for the pension and other features has recently been placed on a more satisfactory and definite basis than hitherto. Besides the original $100,000, on which the interest amounts to $6,000 per annum, the Baltimore and Ohio has agreed to contribute annually the generous sum of $25,000.

The latest of the many admirable features of this Association is just started. It is a free circulating library, to be established by voluntary contributions of books and money. At various points along the lines of the Company library committees will be appointed, who will perform the functions of local libraries in dealing with members. The Company promises its train service to the Association, and catalogues are to be printed and distributed. In the words of the circular, the idea is to afford employés opportunity "to qualify themselves for promotion and advancement in life, while at the same time their children, wherever located, will have at hand facilities for study and instructive reading matter seldom obtainable outside of large cities." This will be done without cost to employés. It aims to develop the home life, as all its advantages are enjoyed without leaving the fireside. The reading matter is to be instructive, being composed of poetical, historical, scientific, and standard works, designed to aid engineers, mechanics, firemen, and other railroad employés, and to educate and form the character of the young. The management promises to do "all it can to discourage the use of literature from which unhealthy and unreal ideas of life might be drawn." Stationery and books will be purchased for members at cost price, giving them the benefit of the reduction on large orders.

It will be noticed that all these arrangements look to a permanent tenure of office, and the Baltimore and Ohio has in fact been known as a railroad which retains its men long in its employ. The writer was astonished to inspect the record of many present employés, some of whom began their service as early as 1837, 1833, and one even in 1832. One man has worked seventeen years without the loss of an hour's time. An improvement in the conditions of service is contemplated, so as to make it resemble the best civil service, according to which no man is to be discharged without cause. A school of technology and a careful system of apprenticeship are to be introduced, giving the company a highly trained corps of employés, with adequate guarantees for retention and promotion.

Over 34,000 benefits were paid between May 1, 1880, and September 30, 1884, at a cost of over $750,000, as shown by the following table:

Cases.		
201	accid'tal death,	$206,525 00
9,093	" injury,	114,712 15
5,975	surgi'l expense,	40,957 99
Tot'l, 15,269	accident (result of)......	$362,195 14, total.
19,039	natural sickness........	275,497 75
383	" death............	113,214 30
Tot'l, 34,691	Costing................	$750,907 19, total.

To obtain an adequate idea of what the Relief Association is accomplishing, it is well to compare it with the ideal of the wages system. What ought wages to afford to justify their continuance? First, there must be maintenance of the laborer and his family in such manner that, in proportion to their capacities, they may partake equitably in the benefits of our civilization. There must be education, leisure, books, suitable entertainment. But this does not mean simply during the time a person can labor. Wages ought to cover expenses of illness, disability due to accident and to advancing years, funeral expenses, and expenses of the family after the death of the provider.

Labor is one of the essential elements in production, and unless its remuneration covers these expenditures it is not self-sustaining. Now, how shall this be accomplished? It is manifest that the savings-bank alone—useful as it is in its proper sphere—is not sufficient to provide for cases of accident and early death, nor can it meet every emergency due to illness. There seems to be one method, and only one method, of solving the problem, and that is by organization of sufficient insurance. This is the gigantic problem which is being attempted in Germany. It is an attempt to put labor on a self-sustaining basis, and abolish as far as possible—perhaps it might be better to say to confine within the narrowest limits—charity and pauperism. The Imperial Government has entered on the solution of this problem, and has thereby taken a mighty step forward in the increase of state functions. Now, what are the kinds of insurances required by labor? The distinguished German economist Brentano enumerates the following, viz.: 1, insurance to defray expenses of education of children in case of death; 2, insurance to defray expenses of support during old age; 3, insurance to provide for burial; 4, for a period of inability to labor on account of accident or injury; 5, for a time of illness; and 6, for periods of enforced idleness due to lack of demand for labor.

Wages which are sufficient to maintain a satisfactory standard of comfort among laborers, and defray the expenses of insurance, solve for the present the social problem of labor. Now, while an experiment to insure laborers sufficiently is being conducted on a magnificent scale in the Empire of Germany, a similar one, quite independent of that, is making in this country. The points of resemblance are most striking, although differences are radical. In the United States the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company is conducting social experimentation of epoch-making importance.

The question may be asked, Are there no unpleasant features in the scheme of insurance described? To this it may be replied, that it increases the dependence of men to a considerable extent. It makes a strike or resistance on the part of any laborers a dangerous thing, as they have so much at stake; for most of the advantages are lost by a cessation of service, though the life-insurance may be continued. Wages have never been high on the Baltimore and Ohio, probably not so high as on some other railways, though equal to what many other persons engaged in like employment receive.

It is to be feared, also, that there has been heretofore, at least, a certain needless harshness in the management of the road. The writer can not, however, find that the power afforded by the Relief Association has up to the present been abused. On the contrary, he believes that the Company was never before so considerate of the welfare of its employés. As the Association is interested financially in the health of the men, every precaution is used to insure this. Rules of health and prescriptions for ordinary forms of illness are printed and posted in conspicuous positions, and the attention of the Company is called to whatever is likely to affect the employés unfavorably. In short, this Association is accomplishing so much already, and embodies an idea so fruitful and promising for the future, that it is difficult to resist the temptation to enthusiasm. What have we not combined in this Baltimore and Ohio Relief Association? Such a provision is afforded for every contingency in the life of a laborer as to approach very nearly a theoretical ideal, while printed reports afford publicity to transactions, and the principle of election of representatives of the insured offers the latter all the benefits of opportunity to take part in the management of a vast concern in which they are vitally interested.

Richard T. Ely.

CEREAL FOODS.

I.—THE GRAINS.

What are cereals? "However defined," says Professor W. H. Brewer, "the term is applied to what we call *grain*, and what the mother country calls *corn*." In botanical usage the term is limited to the seeds of the cultivated *gramineæ*, or grass family; but in popular usage all of the starchy agricultural grains or seeds which are used for food are called cereals. This definition would include buckwheat, which is not one of the grasses. But American usage has not stretched the definition of *grain* as far as that of *corn* has been stretched by the English, who include beans and peas in their returns of the "corn crops." I must add that the best authority, that of Stormonth's Dictionary, does not sanction this abuse of the word, but restricts "corn" to the *gramineæ* or grains, the cereals proper.

Of these the chief are the following: wheat, corn or maize, oats, barley, rye, and buckwheat, which I will here include under the broader definition of cereal foods, though it is one of the *Polygonaceæ*. Of these, taken all together, the total annual production is greater than that of any country of which we have statistics; in the census year 1879 the total cereal production of the United States amounted to about twenty-seven hundred millions of bushels. There is nothing wonderful in the fact that a populous nation, living on a fertile soil, should produce, consume, or export a great quantity of breadstuffs. But it is always interesting to put figures like these into concrete form. These crops represent, then, a pile of grain that would fill the streets of New York, sixty feet wide, to the fourth-story windows, say fifty feet deep, for what distance do you suppose? For ten blocks? twenty blocks? ten miles? For *two hundred and eighteen miles*, piling it fifty feet deep and sixty feet broad. Of this we exported about ten miles in the year 1882.

1. In this enormous production the crop of Indian corn takes the first place as to amount, being considerably greater than that of all our other cereal crops put together; in 1879 it amounted to nearly 1755 millions of bushels, or, say, 145 out of our 218 miles of grain-filled streets; in 1882 the yield was smaller. This crop is more generally distributed throughout the country than any other, and covers a little more than half of all the land that we sow to grain (52.6 per cent.), and its cultivation is increasing not only actually, but relatively to the population. In 1839 it was twenty-two bushels per head annually; in 1879, thirty-five bushels per head. Illinois produces the most Indian corn, heading the list of States with 326 million bushels in 1879; next follow Iowa, Missouri, Indiana, and Ohio in order, the list closing in that year with Oregon.

What becomes of all this Indian corn? In 1880 we exported about ten miles of our streetful of corn; in 1882, only about one mile, leaving us with one hundred miles of filled street on hand for home consumption. On this we fattened an incredible number of hogs; more than 10 millions of them were packed in 1882, to say nothing of those that still roam unpacked. This interesting animal converts corn into pork at rates which vary and are variously estimated. "Hogs of good breeding," says President Welch, of Iowa, in terms which seem somewhat contradictory—"hogs of good breeding will make ten pounds of pork from a bushel of corn." Nine-tenths of the Western pork is corn-fed, and the proportion of the crop thus used is very large.

Next in importance are the uses of corn in manufactures. There is an enormous consumption of this cereal in the manufacturing of alcohol and of distilled spirits; rye is much less used than formerly for this purpose. Nearly all the starch that we use is made from corn, and our starch establishments, like our flour mills, are probably the largest in the world. From this corn starch glucose, or starch-sugar, is made in great quantities. It is not as good as cane-sugar, but there is no harm in it. There is plenty of true cane-sugar in the stalks of the maize, and it is probable that this sugar will soon be extracted profitably.

Lastly, corn in the ear is sometimes used on the prairie farms as fuel. This would naturally be thought a wasteful use; but Professor Brewer, to whom I owe a greater part of these data, says that in a treeless region this is often the most economical of fuels. "If the new settler be in a treeless region, somewhat distant from market, and has to buy his fuel and pay for it with corn, it often happens that it is cheaper to burn the corn itself"—cheaper, indeed, than to pay some ten dollars a cord for wood.

Now, when corn is burned, in the processes of digestion, as fuel to the flame of human life, what *is* its use and value? "The richest corns are about as rich in nutriment as the richest wheats. The poorer corns, however, are poorer than the poorer wheats." Corn has a little less starch than wheat, or a little less of the albuminoids, but its salts are about the same; and as it has more oil, it is somewhat more fattening. Sweet-corn is richer and more nutritious than common corn. Pop-corn is a flinty variety, which resists the expansion of the contained starch cells under heat; and when this becomes strong enough, a fracture with explosion results.

2. Wheat, which has always been esteemed as the choicest of bread foods, holds the second place in importance among our crops. The yield of 1879 would have filled thirty-eight of our 218 miles of street with the 459 million bushels produced on 35½ million acres. In 1881 we raised 387 million bushels, and exported 142 millions. Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan, and Minnesota lead the list of States in the order of wheat production. Five and a half bushels per head is the estimate for the yearly need of a community; we produce nine bushels per head, and the ratio as well as the actual amount of production increases rapidly from year to year. Given sufficiently cheap transportation, and the United States could raise wheat for all Europe; but India, France, and Russia too are vast grain fields, as many of our speculators in breadstuffs have found out to their sorrow.

I can not here describe the processes of handling this enormous yield of grain: how it is gathered, how forwarded, how classified according to grade, to what countries exported—all this is described in the Tenth Census. These gigantic operations are interesting in the telling, but my space warns me that I must keep to points which appeal more directly to the consumer.

What has made wheat from the first the favorite among the cereals? There are two reasons: (1) "Wheat bread is, on the whole, the most nutritious of breads," because it is somewhat richer in gluten than other grains. (2) "The special excellence of wheat bread is largely due to the fact that the gluten itself has other properties than the albuminoids found in other cereals, which make it more digestible, and susceptible of making a lighter bread. An oatmeal having a nutritive value equal to wheat flour will not make a light bread."

3. Oats come third in the order of the crop magnitudes, falling not far behind wheat. In 1879 the crop was 408 million bushels, raised on 16 million acres of land, Illinois, Iowa, New York, and Pennsylvania leading in its production. This bulk of oats would fill thirty miles of our city street, sixty feet broad and fifty feet deep. In 1882 the crop was about 475 million bushels. Maine, Vermont, and New York raise a larger quantity of oats than of any other cereal, and its cultivation belongs properly to a climate with cooler summers than that which is best fitted for wheat. More than nine-tenths of the crop is grown between the altitude of 100 and 1500 feet; it is nearly all a spring crop, and it grows on all kinds of soils. Scotch oats yield more abundantly than our own, and are exceedingly nutritious; but it is almost impossible to make light bread from any quality of oats. Their chief use among us is as porridge. In Scotland oats are used also for their famous oat-cakes, or "bannocks."

Oats are rich in the albuminoids and in fat, and consequently deserve their reputation for being very nutritious.

4. Barley, rye, and buckwheat are produced in but small amount, if we compare their yield with the immense crops of corn, wheat, and oats that we have just considered; 44 million, 20 million, and 12 million bushels were the amounts of the respective crops in 1879. Dumped altogether into our city street, they would hardly fill it for six miles. Of the total barley crop, California and New York produce nearly one-half (46 per cent.). This is the most hardy of all the cereals, and thrives in a wider range of climate than any other, being cultivated in Russia to the shores of the White Sea, above latitude 67°, and in western Lapland up to latitude 70°. "On the other hand, barley flourishes well in semi-tropical countries; and in this country its greatest production [per acre] is where the fig, the lemon, and the orange flourish," as in parts of Arizona. Barley is found in the prehistoric lake-dwellings of Switzerland, and is thought by some writers to be the oldest cultivated of grains. The early Egyptians used it, and made beer from it; the ancient Hebrews, Greeks, and Romans also used it, and it was the chief food of the ancient armies of Europe. The introduction of potatoes checked, and the transportation of wheat by steam has nearly destroyed, its use for bread. It is now mainly used for feeding horses and for the manufacture of beer and ale. It is good food, but not quite so nourishing as either of the grains that we have considered. Turkey and France are the great barley-producing countries, and we import about five million dollars' worth of it annually.

Rye is continually decreasing in importance. Even the whiskey distillers use much less of it than formerly. But they make up for this, as I have noted, by using maize. It was formerly the most important crop in northern Europe, as it flourished on the poorer soils where wheat would not thrive. It is much less nutritious than wheat.

Buckwheat stands last in importance on our list, and 68 per cent. of the whole crop comes from New York and Pennsylvania, and the cultivation does not increase in the ratio of the population. It is nutritious, fattening, and palatable, but less strengthening than wheat, containing less of the nitrogenous compounds or albuminoids. The crop has peculiar incidental uses: it smothers weeds, it makes an excellent grain manure, in flowering-time it gives the bees their best material for honey, and the seeds are always in demand for feeding poultry; and coming to our own case, no true American will turn away from a good buckwheat cake at breakfast.

Titus Munson Coan, M.D.

THE NEW UNITED STATES MINISTER TO ITALY.

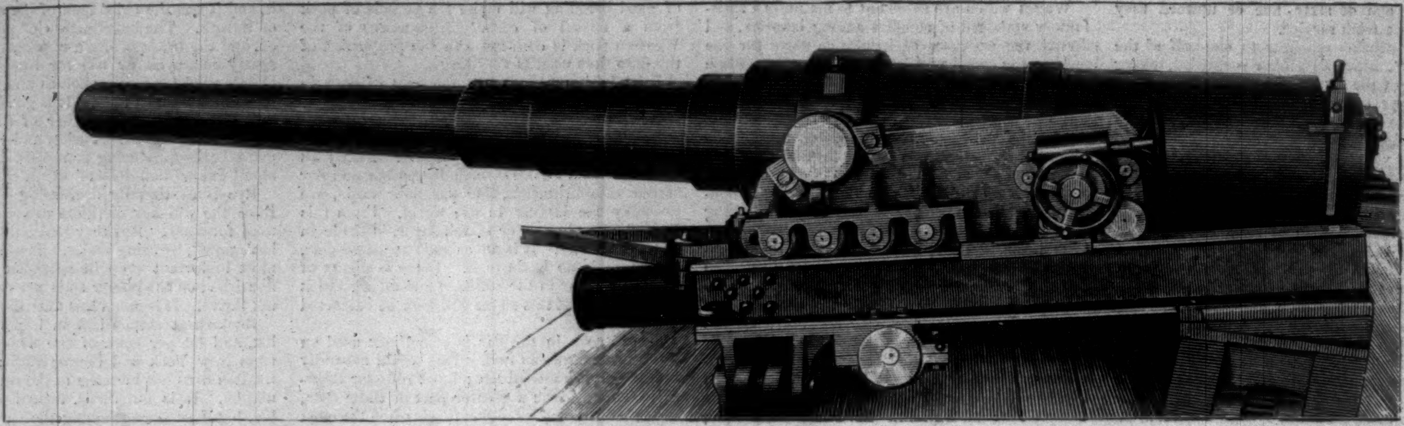
The appointment of the Hon. John B. Stallo, of Cincinnati, to represent the United States at the Italian court, is another instance of judicious selection on the part of the President. Well equipped intellectually, an accomplished man of letters, a successful jurist, he will worthily represent the best side of American culture. In the professional world he is favorably known as a member of the Ohio bar, where he has honorably served on the bench as well as in legal practice. To the reading public he is best known by his books—*General Principles of the Philosophy of Nature*, Boston, 1848; and *The Concepts and Theories of Modern Science*, Appletons, 1884. This last volume went quickly through two editions, and provoked a very unusual amount of comment on the part of critics. It was reviewed at length in all the leading scientific publications. To the *Popular Science Monthly* Judge Stallo has been a frequent and valued contributor on subjects allied to physics and metaphysics, speculative science, and the like. He is about sixty years old, and came to this country from Germany, the land of his birth, when but seventeen years old. His acquirements are the result of his own love for learning. He is not a college graduate, and has not up to date received an honorary degree.

His early bent was in the direction of practical science, and he qualified himself so thoroughly that he was appointed to lecture on chemistry at the Roman Catholic college at Fordham in this State. Professor Draper, however, persuaded him that it was to his own material interest to abandon science for the law, and he accordingly went to Cincinnati, and soon attained a high position at the bar. Throughout his career he has maintained an active interest in the pursuits which he would rather have chosen, and his published works in this direction are in evidence of his acquirements and successes. He is an accomplished linguist, and well fitted in every way to fill the office to which he has been appointed. In politics he has always been independent of partisan rule, and beyond a conscientious discharge of his duties as a citizen has never been what is known as an active politician.

DR. JOSEPH T. DURYEA.

The Rev. Joseph T. Duryea, D.D., who has been offered the Presidency of Union College, at Schenectady, New York, is probably as well fitted for that position as any other clergyman in the United States. He possesses to a remarkable degree the power of interesting young men in himself and his views, and few graduates of Princeton College are as popular as he on Commencement occasions, or have so often been invited by the students to deliver addresses. Dr. Duryea has long been considered a shining light of Princeton, although during his present pastorate in Boston his Calvinistic views have become slightly modified. He was the valedictorian of the class of 1856, and for years afterward the eloquence of his farewell address to his classmates was a tradition on the campus.

While pursuing his studies at the Princeton Theological Seminary he acted as tutor of rhetoric in the College, and gained a strong hold upon the affection of his pupils. He next became the pastor of a Presbyterian church in Troy, and afterward the pastor of the Collegiate Reformed Church in this city, and of the Classon Avenue Presbyterian Church in Brooklyn, which under his charge grew rapidly in wealth and numbers. His friends are legion. From the beginning of his public life he has taken special interest in the management of institutions of learning. Those who know him best have often predicted that he would crown his career by becoming the president of a college, and he has already declined several invitations to occupy such a position. He is about fifty-two years of age, of slight figure and average height, extremely generous and hopeful in disposition, a capital conversationalist, winning in manner, and—to use the language of the late Professor Charles Hodge, his old preceptor and associate—a natural orator. In scholarship his specialty is mental science, although he has long been an arduous student of New Testament Greek.



A NEW AMERICAN GUN.

OUR LATEST GUNS.

The illustration shows one of the new high-power breech-loading rifles of six inches calibre constructed by the Naval Bureau of Ordnance, under Commodore Sicard. It fires a shell weighing one hundred pounds at a velocity of two thousand feet per second, which can pierce twelve inches of wrought iron, and it requires a charge of fifty-five pounds of slow-burning powder.

The first peculiarity that strikes us in the appearance of this gun is its great length as compared with guns of the Dahlgren and Rodman type, and another peculiarity is that the profile looks like a series of steps instead of the graceful curve to which we have been accustomed.

The increase of length has resulted from the fact that the powder used burns very slowly, so that a long bore is necessary in order that the projectile may not get out at the muzzle before all the powder is burned, the advantage of slow-burning powder being that large charges may be employed. The powder used a few years ago burned quickly, and caused a high pressure of gas in the bore before the projectile had time to start, so that only a small charge of powder could be employed without bursting the gun; but modern powder burning slowly and uniformly, the projectile starts before all the powder has been consumed, and thus gives the gas room to expand in. It may be said that the gas pressure in the old guns acted on the projectile like a blow; in the modern guns like a long and steady push.

What look like steps on the gun are strengthening rings. A few years ago a gun was cast in one piece; but now a gun is an elaborately constructed engine, and is made up of a number of parts put together with the greatest nicety. The explosion takes place in a central tube, around which a "jacket" is shrunk, and this in turn is enveloped in strengthening rings. Thus the jacket supports the tube, and the rings support the jacket, just as a tight strap supports the lock and hinges of a trunk.

The gun is shown mounted on its carriage, which rests upon the face of a "slide," and it can be pointed in any direction by turning the slide around on the circular tracks upon which it rests. When the gun is fired the carriage holding it runs in along the face of the slide. Its energy of recoil is enormous, as may be imagined, and unless it were properly controlled the gun would break away from its carriage and go overboard on the opposite side of the ship. But the energy is all absorbed in a hydraulic cylinder on the slide, so that the gun comes in without shock; then it immediately runs out again by its own weight, and is ready for reloading.

These are the first guns of large calibre made wholly of American steel, and in order to fabricate them large masses of steel had first to be forged of a much more perfect character than any previously forged in this country. Therefore these guns mark the highest point we have yet reached, not only in gun-making, but also in the art of forging large masses of steel.

THE NEW CROTON AQUEDUCT.

Although the aqueduct through which New York city has been supplied with water from Croton River since 1842 has a capacity of 95,000,000 gallons per day, this amount is insufficient for the present demand. Moreover, this aqueduct was not intended to convey more than 75,000,000 gallons per day, and continual pressure higher than its proper capacity has done it damage. For several years, therefore, efforts were made to increase the water supply of the city, and in 1883 a bill was passed to construct a larger aqueduct and reservoir. On December 13, 1884, the contract was let in sections to blast a tunnel from Croton to Harlem River, a distance of nearly thirty miles. The contractors are to finish the tunnelling and the construction of the aqueduct within thirty-three months from the date when ground was first broken, and they are to receive $11,900,000 for the work. They now have it fairly under way, and men are at work with drill and explosives in every section of this long tunnel.

From the Croton Reservoir to a point near Yonkers the aqueduct will be 13½ feet in the clear, and the excavation now making is 16 feet. The tunnel is to be lined with a solid wall of cement, with brick masonry three layers thick inside of the cement. A section of this part of the aqueduct is a semicircular arch at the top, and at the bottom a flat inverted arch. From that point to Harlem River the walls will be circular, and will measure 12 feet 3 inches in the clear. The aqueduct will cross Harlem River in the shape of an inverted siphon 150 feet below the water surface, and extend to One-hundred-and-thirty-fifth Street. Thence to the Central Park Reservoir the water will be conveyed through pipes. The aqueduct proper, therefore, will be nearly thirty-one miles long. It crops out of the surface of the earth at only three points, and at places its axis is 350 feet below the surface. Very nearly its whole length it will extend through solid rock. Thirty-two shafts at regular intervals will be sunk to it, which vary in length from 50 to 350 feet. Six gateways will be constructed by which it can be emptied, if it should become necessary to empty it. The maximum capacity of the new aqueduct will be 320,000,000 gallons per day, and it is expected regularly to convey 250,000,000 gallons. The total cost of its construction (exclusive of the cost of the dam which is to make its head reservoir) is estimated at $15,000,000, which equals the cost of the New York and Brooklyn Bridge.

The dam which will be required to confine a sufficient supply of water for the new aqueduct—3,200,000,000 gallons—will be an unparalleled piece of hydraulic engineering. The foundation will be laid 100 feet below the river-bed, and the dam will rise, for a length of 300 feet, 178 feet above the top of the foundation. The total height of the structure, therefore, will be 278 feet, and behind it the water will stand 171 feet deep. The total length of the dam will be 1300 feet.

This new aqueduct has been planned and will be built for all time. With the present aqueduct as an auxiliary, it will supply all the water that the densest population on Manhattan Island will need. Its subterranean character, moreover, is an advantage that was not forgotten by the engineers, in that it would be almost absolutely safe from damage by an enemy in time of war.

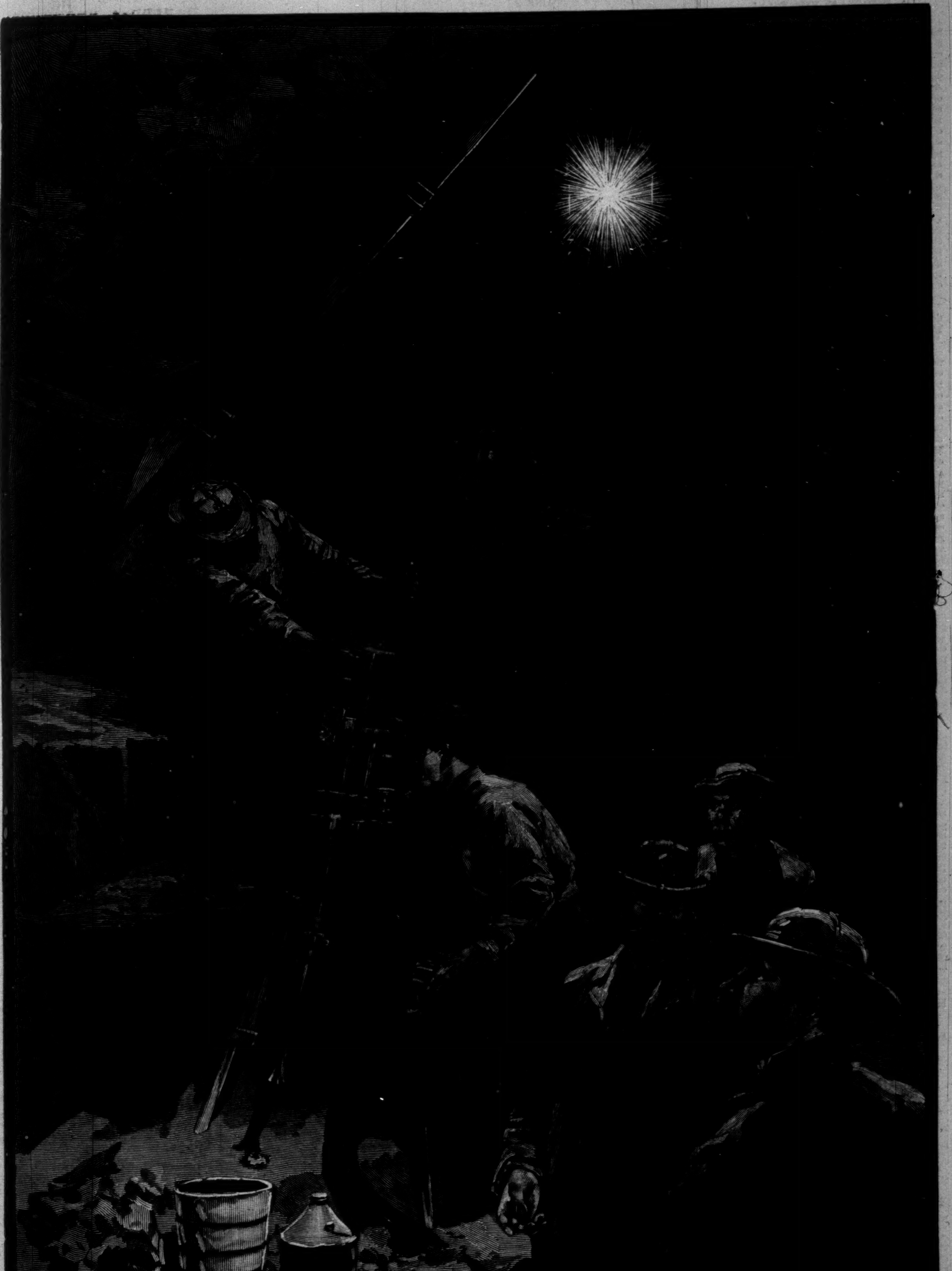
A COLORED BISHOP.

The first colored member of the American House of Bishops was consecrated in Grace Church, New York city, on the 24th of June, by Bishop Lee, of Delaware, the Presiding Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in this country. The new Bishop is the Rev. Samuel David Ferguson, his birth-place Charleston, South Carolina, and his age forty-three. His destination is Cape Palmas, Africa, where he will preach the Gospel to his brethren of the same color, and will be the fourth Missionary Bishop of that region.

When six years old, Bishop Ferguson went with his parents to Liberia, and his education was received entirely in the mission schools of that state. He has been a teacher and preacher there for more than twenty years. The services at his consecration were very impressive, and his clear replies to the questions propounded to him were heard distinctly in every part of the vast and crowded edifice. Several bishops publicly assisted him in donning his robes of office, while the choir sang the anthem of investiture. Bishop Stevens, of Pennsylvania, who preached the sermon on the occasion, expressed in hearty and eloquent terms the esteem felt for Dr. Ferguson by his co-laborers in the Church, and their sincere wishes for his happiness and usefulness in Africa. The Doctor's official title is "Missionary Bishop of Cape Palmas and adjacent parts." He will proceed to his new field in a few days.

THE RHINE DELIVERING THE GERMAN WATCH-HORN TO THE MOSEL.

Group by Professor Johannes Schilling, of Dresden, from the German National Monument on the Niederwald.—[See Poem on Page 430.]



CONSTRUCTING THE NEW AQUEDUCT—"EIGHTY-SIX FEET UNDER-GROUND".—Drawn by W. P. Snyder.—[See Page 431.]

A PERSIAN FUNERAL.

Usually in the cool of the morning or afternoon the funeral is performed. If the deceased is a poor man, the coffin is laid in a rough wooden covered bier or *tabût.* In the case of the very poor, or in times of epidemics, the coffin is often dispensed with, and the dead are interred in their shrouds. These, formed often of many yards of cotton cloth, are swathed tightly round them, as was done in ancient Egypt. Often a much larger *tabût* is used; and then the wealth or rank of the deceased is shown by the dark Cashmere shawls which are hired for the purpose of wrapping over the wood-work and canopy that cover the *imarah,* or portable shrine on which the coffin is borne: in this case the coffin is also covered with shawls. Shawls, which are constantly bought and sold in Persia, are at once unsalable if they smell of camphor; for it is inferred that they have been used for covering the dead. To preserve them from moth, shawls in the East are always kept in boxes of cypress-wood. The friends and relatives, and even passers-by, willingly take their places as bearers of the dead; for it is considered one of the highest forms of charity to assist in the work of bearing a Mussulman to his last home.

The graveyard is reached—a bare spot outside the town, the home of the jackal and hyena. There are no waving cypresses here, as in Turkey. A few small arched shrines—generally in ruins—mark where some holy man has been interred. Grotesque stone lions of life size mark the graves of those who were warriors, while little square niches a yard high contain highly colored pictures of unwedded youths or of those slain in war. As a rule, however, small flat stones record the names of the dead, a few texts from the Koran marking the piety of their relations; but often the little mounds have merely a row of flints that loving hands have placed there, or a rough bit of rock or a tile at head and foot. The nearest relatives lay the body in the shallow grave, a priest says a prayer, the shroud is loosened that the dead man may be enabled to arise at the resurrection without trouble, and the coffin lid is replaced. Then another prayer is read. The "Fatihat," or first chapter of the Koran, is recited by all—it is merely a short prayer—the grave is closed, a little water is sprinkled on it, and all is over. If the family of the deceased can afford it, a tiny tent is pitched, and a priest remains to pray and to read the Koran over the grave for many days.

The whole of the attendants of the funeral are entertained at dinner at the house of the deceased. The mourning is continued for a short period—a few days or a month, according to the wealth of the family. Then another lavish exercise of hospitality and a dole to the poor take place, and this is the sign that the days of mourning are over. Sombre garments are cast aside; the family go to the public bath; once more they dye their hair with *hinna,* also the soles of their feet and the palms of their hands, their nails and finger-tips. The women signalize the end of their mourning by a visit to the cemetery, taking with them sweetmeats and a peculiar kind of bread; they eat at the grave-side a small quantity of these, and what remains is given to the poor. A widow will often vow a monthly or yearly dole at her husband's grave, and the vow is always piously carried out.

Often among the rich or religious the body is merely placed in some mosque or shrine, as *amânat,* that is to say, on deposit. After some months, or weeks, or years, it is wrapped in thin felt, and dispatched, with hundreds of others, by mule caravan, to holy Meshed, to be buried near Imam Riza, or to sacred Kerbela, to lie beside the blessed Houssein. In travelling in Persia one frequently meets these caravans. Two or even four coffins are strapped on each mule. It is needless to add that they are most objectionable upon the road and in the caravansaries, and doubtless tend to spread plague and cholera. But coffins often form ordinary loads in a general caravan; they are not objected to, and are noted in the way-bill with other loads.

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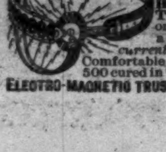

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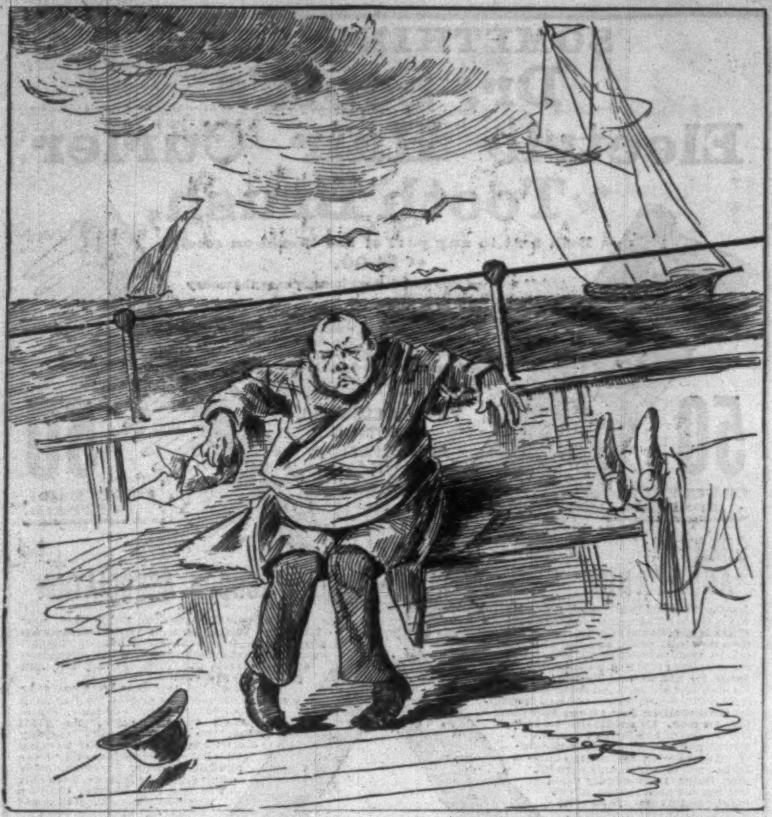

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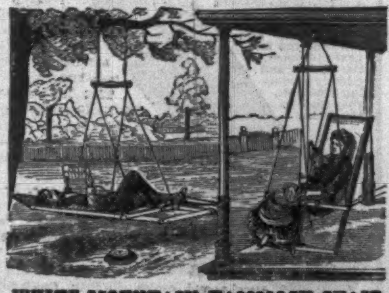

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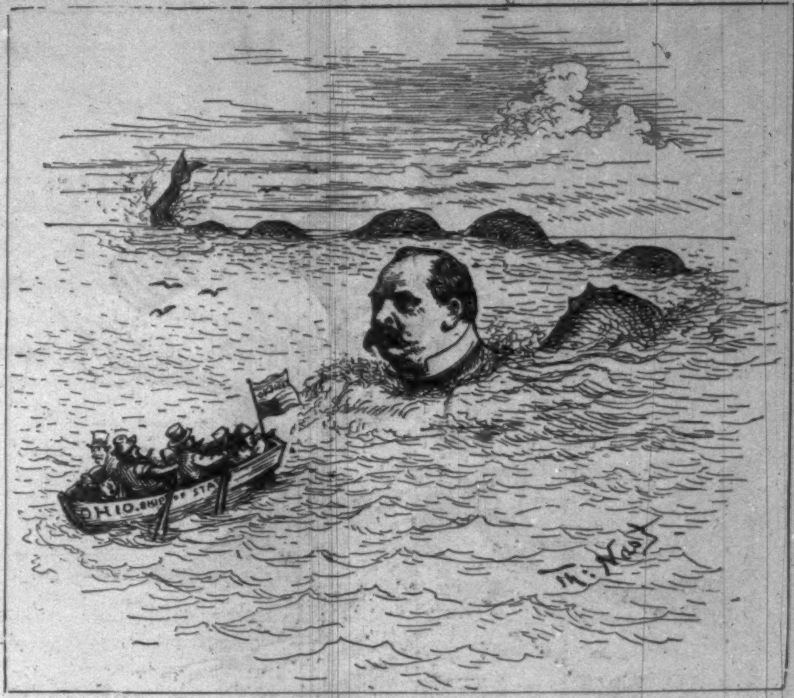

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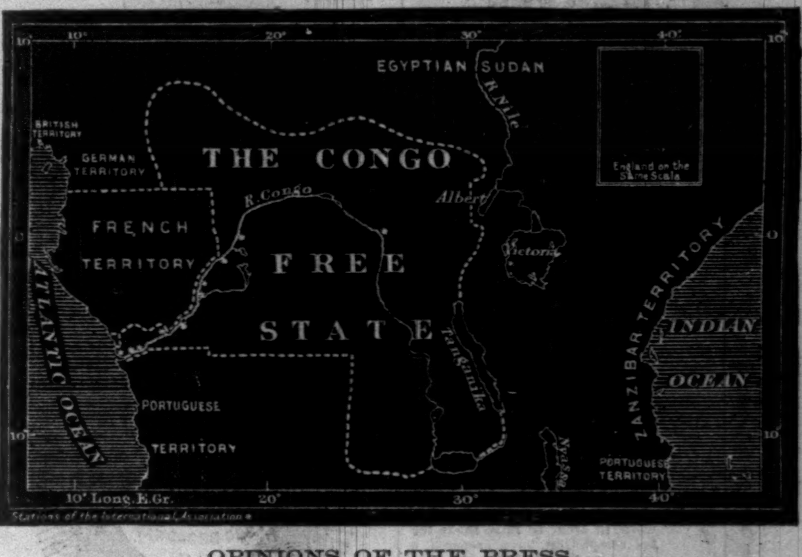

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